



REYNOLDS QUIZZED

Congressman Asked to Declare Himself on Important Questions by

HUMPHREY D. TATE, ESQ.,

His Opponent for National House of Representatives—A Strong, Fair, Manly and Unequivocal Letter.

In my efforts to defeat you as the Representative in Congress from the district composed of Bedford, Blair and Cambria counties, I have frequently conferred with Republican electors and presumed to answer questions, which you alone can correctly and explicitly answer.

For this reason some of said electors have not been entirely satisfied that I did you equal and exact justice in my representation of your position. I do earnestly desire to deal fairly and squarely with you, and have made up my mind not to utter one word against you and your official record which I would not freely utter in your presence and before any impartial body of our fellow-citizens.

The questions I now submit, and those which I may hereafter, from time to time, submit, are all intimately connected with our contest, and are only such as your fellow-citizens have a right to propound and to be informed upon, to wit:

1. Why do you ask the voters of said district to favor you with a THIRD TERM as their Representative in Congress?

2. What have you done as their Representative, during the two terms—four years—in Congress to warrant their continued confidence and support?

3. Explain fully why you opposed, or why you did not advocate and support the measures introduced into Congress, which the laboring men advocated and earnestly sought to be accorded to them by appropriate legislation?

4. Did you and do you endorse and approve the conduct of Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, as Speaker of the House of Representatives in Congress, and, if elected, will you again vote for him as Speaker, if he is a candidate?

5. Why did you refuse to raise your voice and to use your influence in support of pending legislation earnestly and repeatedly recommended by President Roosevelt in his special messages to Congress?

6. Why did you remain silent and decline to exercise your prerogatives and your sovereign privileges as Representative in Congress from this district when the leader of the Democratic minority begged and implored only thirty (30) honest and fearless Republicans to come out and join with said minority and thus aid them in upholding and sustaining President Roosevelt in his efforts to have the Congress enact into laws certain pending measures which he deemed of vital importance to the whole country?

In order that there may be no misunderstanding about this question, I mention the following proposed measures especially recommended by President Roosevelt in his several special messages, to wit:—

"To put Wood-Pulp on the free list."

"An amendment to the Sherman Anti-Trust laws."

"An eight-hour law for Government employees."

"To prevent corporations from contributing to presidential campaign funds, and to provide for publicity of such contributions."

"To prevent the abuse of injunctions."

7. Explain fully and clearly how you can honestly and conscientiously vote for or against any measure pending in Congress, in which Railroad Corporations have any interest, when you are and have been for years a well-known and recognized attorney for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company?

8. Explain fully and clearly how you can honestly and conscientiously vote for or against any measure pending in Congress, having for its purpose the Revision of our Tariff Laws, when you are and have been for years an important official, a large stockholder and the attorney for a corporation extensively engaged in the manufacture and sale of pig iron?

9. Explain fully and clearly how you can honestly and lawfully secure the appointment of any of your political friends as postmasters, and require them to rent an office from you for which the Postoffice Department of our government pays a rental largely in excess of that obtainable from other tenants, when you are the Congressman and the owner of the real estate used for said postoffice?

10. Explain fully and clearly how you could vote to increase your salary and the emoluments of your office as a Congressman, when the honest and hard-working laboring men of your district were receiving 10, 12 1-2 and 15 cents per hour for their work?

11. Explain fully and clearly how you



IT'S ALL FIXED.

From The Philadelphia Record, Sept. 13, 1908.

can consistently ask and expect the laboring men of your district to again vote for you as their Congressman when you neglected or refused to vote for and support pending legislation earnestly and continuously advocated by them and their associates, representing ORGANIZED LABOR, which has accomplished so much good for the toiling masses of our Republic?

12. Do you honestly subscribe to and believe in THE THEORY that servants of the government have plenty to do in looking after their work, and that the people must be left to manage politics, and that the sooner said THEORY becomes AN ACTUAL CONDITION the better it will be for all concerned, INCLUDING the public interest?

In each and every question above stated the public has an interest, and, therefore, you ought to have no hesitation in replying to them as fully and explicitly as you have reported and claimed personal credit, through the newspapers, for the official and routine action of the Postoffice Department in establishing Rural Free Delivery Routes in the several counties of this district.

Your reply can be made through this newspaper, or any newspaper published in the district. I will be pleased to receive a copy of any newspaper you may select as your medium of communication.

Very respectfully yours,
HUMPHREY D. TATE.
Bedford, Pa., Sept. 21, 1908.

Adam Banner

Adam Banner, a well-known veteran of the Civil War, died at his home in Bedford Township on Thursday, September 17, aged 73 years, five months and 15 days. He was born near Schellsburg on April 2, 1835.

His wife and four children survive: John, Emma, Adam and Ella, all at home, also, a brother and sister, Frank of New Paris and Mrs. Hattie Miller of Tyrone. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon, Rev. J. W. Lingle conducting the services. Interment in the Bedford cemetery. A number of members of William Watson Post No. 332 G. A. R. attended the funeral.

Mr. Banner enlisted in Butler County on December 7, 1861, and was mustered into service at Harrisburg as a private in Co. E, 103rd Regt. Pa. Vol. Inf., and was honorably discharged in December 1863. On January 1, 1864, he re-enlisted and was engaged in the following battles: Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Harrison Landing, and a number in North Carolina. He was captured at Plymouth, N. C., on April 21, 1864, sent to Andersonville Prison, and later to Florence, being confined for ten months and six days. On June 25, 1865, he was honorably discharged. Mr. Banner was a brave and fearless soldier and was able to recount many adventures.

Michael Deaner

Saturday morning at 2 o'clock the spirit of Michael Deaner of Springhope took its flight to another world. He was well known by every person in the western part of Bedford County, was a hard-working man and accumulated quite a fortune by his industry and economy. When the war broke out he was nearly 45 years old, but was drafted and went to the front, making a good soldier, and was always ready for any duty asked of him. He served over three months when the government discovered that he was past 45 years of age and ordered him to be mustered out. He had already contracted disabilities that secured for him a pension of \$17 per month without any trouble. James Morse of Piney Creek, Jacob Bowers of New Paris, and George Slack of Schellsburg are the only comrades of his regiment now residing in this county.

Deceased was aged 79 years, two months and three days. He leaves a wife and the following children: D. F. and D. H., of Springhope; Mrs. Joseph Rue of Point, and Mrs. George Miller of Schellsburg. The funeral was held in the Baptist Church Sunday afternoon, Rev. Levi Rogers conducting the services. Interment in the Hull graveyard near New Paris.

Point, Pa., Sept. 23, 1908.

Mrs. Matilda Beltz

Mrs. Matilda Beltz, wife of the late Lewis Beltz of Buffalo Mills, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hannah Comp at Barborton, O., on September 19, aged 76 years, seven months and 27 days. Her husband preceded her to the spirit world about four years ago and after his death she made her home with her daughter. Five children and four step-children survive her.

The remains were brought to Buffalo Mills on Tuesday, and services held in St. James' church on Dry Ridge, where she had been a devoted member for many years, conducted by Rev. J. W. Lingle of Bedford in the presence of a very large gathering of sympathizing relatives and friends. Many bare testimony to the high esteem in which she was held by the church and community.

Burglars Wreck Safe

The office of Peter S. Duncan at Ore Hill was visited by yeggmen Tuesday night. The night watchman was held up while on his rounds and the safe in the office was wrecked by explosives. Bowman S. Duncan, a son, who has charge of the business at Ore Hill and who was sleeping in the residence nearby, was aroused and immediately opened fire. Eighteen shots were exchanged but so far as known no one was injured. In their haste the burglars secured only \$22 and some papers, overlooking \$250 which was in the safe. There were five men in the gang and they were seen fleeing towards Woodbury. An effort is being made to apprehend them.

JOSEPH SMITH DIES

After Rescuing Grandchild From Burning House.

Ryot, 14 miles northwest of this place, was the scene of a sad accident last Friday. Joseph Smith, aged 77 years, spent the morning working in the buckwheat field and had returned to the house at noon.

While Mr. Clarence Smith, his son's wife, was preparing dinner, Mr. Smith went into the yard to enjoy the breeze. He suddenly noticed that the house was afire, and, giving the alarm, dashed into the burning building to rescue his grandchild, an infant. He staggered from the house a few minutes later with the baby in his arms. Then the aged man collapsed and died before medical assistance could be summoned. The exertion and excitement of the fire had proved too great a strain upon his nervous system. The Smith home was entirely destroyed by the flames.

The funeral was held on Sunday, interment being made at Ryot.

Henry James

Henry James died at his home on South Richard Street on Monday, September 21, aged 63 years, 11 months and 16 days. He was born in Bedford Township on October 5, 1844, and was a son of John and Elizabeth James. Deceased resided in Friend's Cove until January 27, 1870, when he married Miss Sophia E. Shaffer, conducting a store in Ransburg from that time until 1877, when he moved to Bedford. He was engaged in the mercantile business at this place until 1891. In 1902 he moved near Hollidaysburg, where on December 2, 1901, he suffered a stroke of paralysis, which resulted in his death.

Mr. James is survived by his wife and the following children: Mrs. John C. Roberts of Bedford Township, Dr. Frank H. James of Cumberland, Misses Fannie and Bessie, Harry and Edwin, at home; also by the following brothers and sisters: William H. James of Friend's Cove, Mrs. Maria Amick of St. Clairsville, and Mrs. Rachel Ake of Finley, O. The funeral services were held at the house yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. M. L. Culler, assisted by Rev. J. W. Lingle. Interment in the Bedford Cemetery. Mr. James was a member of the Lutheran Church and was well known in Bedford and vicinity.

Joseph A. Gephart

A telegram received by relatives here yesterday announced the death at Lancaster of Joseph A. Gephart, a former merchant at this place. The body will be brought here today and the funeral will be held on Sunday from the residence of his father, J. T. Gephart, south of town.

MEETING OF CO. COMMITTEE

The members of the Democratic County Committee of Bedford County will assemble at the Court House in Bedford on Monday, September 28, 1908, at one o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for District Attorney, to fill the vacancy caused by the withdrawal of R. C. McNamara who was nominated for said office at the spring primary.

Frank Fletcher,
Chairman Democratic Co. Com.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Of Woman's Home Missionary Society of Huntingdon Presbytery.

The several Woman's Home Missionary Societies of the Huntingdon Presbytery will celebrate their 25th anniversary by meeting in convention in the Bedford Presbyterian Church Wednesday afternoon, September 30, at 1:30 o'clock.

At 7:30 the same evening the meeting will be addressed by Mrs. B. Boole, who is a very fine speaker and is connected with the Home Mission Board in New York.

Thursday morning, October 1, the convention will meet at 9 o'clock. At 11 o'clock the Lord's Supper will be celebrated under the charge of Revs. Townsend and Kennedy, after which a silver offering will be lifted.

It is the custom at these meetings for a sister church to serve a lunch for the delegates on the last day of the convention. A general invitation is, therefore, extended by "The Ever-Ready Circle" to partake of a lunch to be served by them in the lecture room of Trinity Lutheran Church at noon on Thursday.

The day services are for women and the evening services for men and women alike. All persons interested should attend these meetings as they will have a rare opportunity to learn all about the cause.

The Cumberland Fair

An excursion will be run from Bedford to Cumberland next Thursday, October 1, on account of the big fair to be held there September 30 to October 3. While the races will be the best ever held in that city, the purses and premiums aggregating \$10,000, the numerous other attractions will be equally good, among them being balloon ascensions, chariot races, high-jumping horses, high wire acts, and other amusements.

Deeds Recorded

Martin Coy to John H. Coy, lot in Liberty, \$200.
Martin Coy to Jeremiah M. Coy, three lots in Liberty, \$500.
John E. Jones, by Sheriff, to F. E. Colvin, 102 acres in West Providence; \$2,600.
Joseph W. Weyant, by Sheriff, to George Bush, 136 acres in Bedford Township, \$495.
Jonah Berkstresser to William Savits, lot in Liberty, \$20.
Thomas Miller, by Sheriff, to Curtis H. Boor, 100 acres in Cumberland Valley; \$56.
Annie M. Abbott to James Abbott, lot in Broad Top, \$125.
George W. Enyeart to Tobias Steele, two lots in Saxton; \$400.

Stinson-Montgomery

A very pretty home wedding was celebrated at Powellton on Thursday, September 17, at 7 p. m., when Harry Stinson was united in marriage to Miss Mabel E. Montgomery. The wedding march was played by Mrs. DeVan. The groom's attendants were Harry and Homer Fleck and the bridesmaids were Misses Roy Montgomery and Lucy Locke. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. W. McGure. A large number of guests were present.

Kegaris-Bridges

At the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. D. T. Detwiler, in Morrison's Cove, on September 19, Levi Kegaris and Mrs. Harriet Bridges, both of Salemville, were united in marriage.

Mervine-Witt

Thomas M. Mervine, Jr., and Annie E. Witt, both of Bedford, were united in marriage at Trinity Lutheran parsonage by Rev. Dr. Culler on Wednesday, September 23.

Gun Discharged

Lloyd Showberger of New Enterprise met with a serious accident last Saturday afternoon while out with a gun. In crossing a fence the trigger caught on a rail and the gun was discharged, striking the boy on his right hand and possibly maiming it. Drs. Gensimore and Potter were called to give surgical aid and Sunday morning the young man was taken to the Roaring Spring Hospital.

POLITICAL SCENES

In the National Arena Are Rapidly Changing.

TAFT AND FORAKER

Dissolve Partnership—Scent of Standard Oil on Men in High Places—A Lively Combat.

On Friday of last week William R. Hearst, during a political speech, charged Joseph B. Foraker with being the paid attorney of the Standard Oil Trust while occupying a seat in the Senate of the United States. He also exposed former Congressman Joseph C. Sibley, this state, as a secret worker for the corporations, and charged Governor Haskell of Oklahoma with being political paymaster.

Foraker, one of the prominent Republican candidates for the Presidential nomination, confessed; Sibley had no way out but Haskell denied any connection with Standard Oil.

Roosevelt in his impetuosity jumped into the arena to make capital out of the connection of Haskell's name with the scandal. Bryan then telegraphed the President for proof of Haskell's guilt and severely criticised the President for the part he played, Haskell not having been shown to be guilty. In his telegram Mr. Bryan said if the proof were furnished Haskell would be removed from the Democratic National organization. Roosevelt replied in yesterday's papers in a lengthy but misty letter, wide of the mark of the point in question but gave no positive proof.

Governor Haskell still protests his innocence and claims the Haskell mentioned in the correspondence was another man.

Such is the history of the scandal to date. The next step is awaited with much interest.

Court Notes

The Associate Judges held a session of court on Thursday when the following matters were considered:

Contracts and bond for bridges over Yellow Creek, in Woodbury Borough, and George's Creek in Union, filed and approved.

Bond of Herman Felton et al. to be given to Department of Fisheries.

Petition of John R. Sell for order to place his name upon assessment list and certify same to County Treasurer, order made as desired.

Bond of John Bussard, tax collector of West Providence, filed and approved.

Bond of Samuel B. Fluck, tax collector of Woodbury, filed and approved.

Estate of David H. Over, late of South Woodbury, petition for allowance for Birch R. Over, a minor, order made as prayed for.

BEEGLE—ARNOLD

Quiet Wedding at Home of the Bride Yesterday Morning.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Arnold, No. 115 West Penn Street, was the scene of a quiet wedding at 5:30 o'clock yesterday morning when their eldest daughter, Miss Margaret E., became the bride of Charles Rhodes Beegle of Bedford Township. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Culler in the presence of the immediate family. The happy couple left on the 9:15 a. m. train for a visit to Pittsburg.

The groom is a son of Fred J. Beegle and is one of Bedford Township's most popular and industrious young men. His bride is an estimable young lady, a prominent worker of Trinity Lutheran Church, and is well fitted for the life she has chosen. The Gazette joins in the congratulations and good wishes of a host of friends.

Found Dead at Earlston

Tuesday morning the body of a man was found on a platform at the Earlston Furnace and was later identified as J. Thomas Watson of Glen Rock, York County. Upon investigation it was learned that the man had been seeking employment and on being refused a night's lodging at Earlston had gone to sleep on a platform at the furnace. It is supposed that he was overcome by escaping gas from the pipes beneath the platform on which he was lying.

The coroner decided that an inquest was unnecessary and the body was shipped to relatives in York County. He was about 35 years of age.

An Episode of Bridge Whist.

[Original.]

Miss Bend threw down her cards and arose from the table. Her face was flushed, and her eyes flashed with indignation.

"What is it?" asked her partner, Mr. Cunningham.

"Cheating!"

The hostess approached, evidently anxious. "Anything amiss at this table?" she asked.

"Mrs. Lyman and Mr. Porter have been winning our money by using private signals informing each other of their hands," said Miss Bend loudly.

"Oh, dear, no! None of my guests would do a thing like that. How could you have made such a mistake?"

The accused persons remained in their seats, with an expression on their faces indicating astonishment and injured innocence. Miss Bend and Mr. Cunningham went into another room. They were soon joined by the hostess.

"My dear," she said to Miss Bend, "you have been very indiscreet. We all know Mrs. Lyman's peculiarities. Nobody can prove that she cheats because she does it in a way that defies proof. She has a new signal every time she plays and never uses any signal except when playing with Mr. Porter. Then she makes enough money to regain all losses and have a snug sum over. What was the code tonight?"

"When she was strong in hearts," replied Miss Bend, "she would put her hand on her heart; when strong in diamonds, on her brooch."

The next day the scandal was known to every person of fashion. Mrs. Lyman disappeared for a season, and, as for her partner, it was intimated to him by the governors of his club that if he did not resign his membership he must face an investigation. He resigned and changed his residence.

Several months passed and Miss Bend had nearly forgotten the disagreeable incident when one day while making purchases in a dry goods store a floorwalker stepped up to her and asked her to please step into a private office. She was surprised, but, suspicious of anything unpleasant, followed the floorwalker. Arrived at the office, she found there Mr. Dargen of the firm of Dargen & Co. and a woman, who proceeded to examine the contents of her shopping bag. What was Miss Bend's astonishment to see the woman take out a roll of valuable lace.

"Some one put that there," said the girl indignantly. "I remember laying my bag down on the lace counter, forgetting it when I went away and going back for it."

"Bring the clerk," said Mr. Dargen. "who sells these special goods."

The saleswoman came. When she saw the lace that had been taken from her counter she looked an astonishment that was evidently not assumed.

"How do you account for this lace getting in this lady's bag?" asked Mr. Dargen.

"I haven't an idea," said the clerk.

"Who discovered the theft?"

"A lady," said the floorwalker, "told me that she had seen this lady shoplifting."

"Why did you not hold on to your witness?"

"Fearing to lose the thief, I kept my eyes on her, and the accused disappeared. I couldn't keep both in sight."

Miss Bend telephoned for her father, who came at once and proved the family respectability. Miss Bend had never before been accused of shoplifting, so the firm of Dargen & Co. consented that she be given time to offer an explanation before being prosecuted.

Despite an effort made to keep the matter quiet it became known. Miss Bend was one of those plain spoken, indifferent girls who, detesting society's methods of varnishing evil, are liable to make enemies outside the circle of their intimate friends. Her enemies said that she had got her just deserts, intimating that Mrs. Lyman whom she had accused of cheating at cards, had been vindicated. Some of them went so far as to resume their invitations to the latter.

Mrs. Havens, the lady at whose house Mrs. Lyman had been accused was abroad when Miss Bend was found to have lace in her bag. It was the first bit of news she heard on her return. Hastening to Miss Bend, she said to her:

"I should have warned you, Bertha, that Mrs. Lyman is a dangerous woman to offend and that she would get even with you for making public her cheating. She did this work. Let your lawyer confront her with the saleswoman at the lace counter and the floorwalker. Unless she acted through a confederate they will identify her."

The next day a gentlemanly looking man called on Mrs. Lyman and asked her to accompany him to the office of Dargen & Co. She turned pale and asked by what authority he acted. He replied that she had a choice between complying and being arrested. She thought the matter over and concluded to comply. In Dargen's office she found the floorwalker who had been informed of the theft and the saleswoman at the lace counter. The former identified her as his informant and the latter as a lady who stepped up to the counter at the time Miss Bend's bag was lying there and while its owner was absent.

A compromise was made by which Mrs. Lyman signed a confession to be shown to a few of Miss Bend's friends, and Mrs. Lyman went abroad.

And so it was that this respectable circle settled their differences without referring them to the criminal courts, and this little story never made even a ripple outside the social world.

MARY A. BOWES.

RAT CATCHERS.

One of the Methods by Which They Make Big Hauls.

"Rat catchers, like horse tamers, try to make a mystery of their trade," said a zoo keeper.

He pointed toward the large gray rats that played about the corners of the carnivora house.

"But they can't mystify me in any phase of the rat question," he went on. "Living, as I do, surrounded by an army of the largest, finest rats, I know the animals too thoroughly. I could set up as a successful rat catcher tomorrow."

"This is the way the men work. They go to the infested place late at night with a pair of tongs, a powerful lantern and a lot of bugs."

"They walk softly about in the darkness, and they make a low, chattering, whistling noise, like this."

At the sound all the rats in the corners of the big room looked at the keeper inquiringly. He went on:

"This is the signal whereby a rat tells his mates that he has hit on good feeding. That sound made in the dark gathers rats as molasses gathers flies. The catcher, having made it, opens his strong lantern, the rats are dazzled by the light, and he picks them up with his tongs and drops them in his bag. 'Of course there are other ways to catch rats, but of the secret, mysterious ones this is the best.'—Exchange

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung trouble. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, any skin itching. All druggists sell it.

A CEYLON PLAGUE.

The Land Leeches Are Worse Than the Snakes or Mosquitoes.

It is nearly always the case that exceedingly beautiful countries are overrun by different kinds of pests. Beautiful Ceylon has mosquitoes said to be the most adroit and audacious in the world and snakes and a thousand more plagues of poor human beings, but the worst of them all is a species of leech. The Ceylon land leech is a thin creature about two inches long and very nimble and flexible. It will crawl up a man's leg and, traveling underneath the clothing, will climb as high as the throat. These leeches do not crawl like the leeches that are known to medicine, but rear themselves up on their tails to watch for prey and walk off to attack it with amazing rapidity. In walking through the jungle hosts of them may be seen by the roadside where they wait to victimize cattle. Horses, it is said, are driven half wild by them, as also are palanquin bearers and coolies, whose bare legs are the favorite resort, the men's hands being too enaged to pull them off. The leeches may be seen hanging round their ankles, from which they trickle blood run over the foot.—London Standard

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beats the Signature of J. C. H. H. H.

Shawls.

An Indian or a Persian shawl used to be considered one of the finest feminine possessions in the world, and they were handed down from mother to daughter as prized heirlooms. But now if you gave a young woman even a very elegant shawl, costing possibly hundreds of dollars, as many did, she would turn up her beautiful nose at it and if she used it at all would make a portiere out of it for her cozy corner. She would never think of wearing it even if it were the only thing she had.—Argonaut.

That Voice.

Before Marriage—"Oh, my darling, your voice is as musical to me as a vesper bell whose tones fall softly on the perfumed air. Speak again and say those words, my beloved, for I could listen to your voice until the stars are extinguished into everlasting night."

After Marriage—"I've had enough of your clapper, old woman, and if you don't shut up I'll leave the house."—London Globe.

His Glasses.

Once that genial comedian Peter Dailey consulted an oculist about his eyes. His nose was small, and he couldn't keep on the glasses with which the oculist was trying to fit him. "You are not used to glasses," Mr. Dailey, said the oculist. "Oh, yes, I am," replied Mr. Dailey, "but not so high up!"

Wearing Apparel.

Customs Officer (to woman traveler from the continent)—I thought you said, madam, there was nothing but wearing apparel in your trunk. What about these three bottles of cognac?

"Oh, those," said the lady, "are my night caps."—Tit-Bits.

Foley's Orino Laxative is a new remedy, an improvement on the laxatives of former years, as it does not gripe or nauseate and is pleasant to take. It is guaranteed. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Paid Up.

A year or two ago the son of a prominent banker of Iowa undertook, with all the brassiness and confidence of youth, the launching of a new morning paper in a town already well supplied with newspapers.

It was understood by his friends that the young man had, in fact, started his enterprise on "a shoestring"—a few hundred dollars advanced by his father. So it was with much facetiousness that the youthful proprietor and editor was approached from day to day by the aforesaid friends. "So you call yourself an editor!" exclaimed one of them, with affected contempt.

"Of course I do," returned the brash young owner. "I'm the whole thing on this paper. And I don't owe a cent therefor."

"Everybody knows," continued his tormentor, "that you got \$200 from your father to start the thing."

"Sure!" said the proprietor and editor. "Furthermore, the old man's subscription for the Beacon is marked paid a hundred years ahead on my books!"

Long Flights of Birds.

Birds of passage make their longest flight somewhere near Bering strait. A naturalist says that probably the longest continuous flight made by the feathered travelers in their peregrinations is accomplished by some of the shore and water birds that nest in the islands of Bering sea and spend the winter at Hawaii and Fanning island 2,200 miles away. As some of the birds live entirely on the shore and are probably unable to rest on the surface of the water, they must accomplish the whole distance in a single flight, yet they make their way to their destination with absolute precision.—Chicago Tribune.

Cheese Crackers.

Cheese crackers are better when made the day they are to be eaten. Use American grated cheese and saltine crackers. For each two tablespoonfuls allow one of creamed butter, rubbing them together till perfectly smooth. Spread evenly on the wafer, and set them in a moderate oven to glaze the cheese. Watch carefully to prevent burning. There is nothing nicer to serve with a plain salad.—New York Post.

No School.

The teacher was giving an exposition on culpable homicide.

"If I went out in a small boat," he said, "and the owner knew it was leaking, and I got drowned, what would that be?"

After a few minutes' silence a little boy stood up and said:

"A holiday, sir!"

An Invitation.

Fred—Last night as you stood in the moonlight I couldn't help but think how much I would like to kiss you. Freda—Well, the poet says, "The thought of yesterday is the action of today."

Quick Relief for Asthma Sufferers.

Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Autumn Arbor Day.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Nathan C. Schaeffer has issued the annual proclamation for Autumn Arbor Day. In announcing it he says:

"To perpetuate the laudable custom of celebrating Arbor Day when all the schools are in session, Friday, October 23, 1908, is hereby designated as Autumn Arbor Day; and all connected with the schools are urged to observe the day by planting of trees and by other suitable exercises."

DIED.

WIGFIELD—At Cumberland on September 11, Mrs. Mary J. Wigfield, aged 53 years; formerly Miss Mary Fox of this county; survived by seven children.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great household remedy.

Jewelry

When you see our line you see the latest.

When you get our prices you get the lowest.

When you buy our goods you buy the best.

JAMES E. CLEAVER

Jeweler and Optician

BEDFORD, PA.

TRESPASS NOTICE

Any person or persons caught trespassing on my premises will be dealt with according to law. Joseph R. Sleek, New Paris, Pa. 9-1-4t.

Calling Cards

On short notice The Gazette can furnish you with calling cards neatly printed. We feel sure we can please you. Call and see our samples.

Settled by a . . . Vitascope.

[Original.]

There are commonplace things and there are strange coincidences that turn the current of our lives. A human career may be likened to a chip cast into a rivulet. It goes with the current, over stones, tumbling from tiny cascades, till it is caught in an eddy and stranded. Some slight disturbance starts it again, and after a few setbacks it rejoins the channel. Caught by a fallen branch, it waits till released by a swelling of the waters. And so it goes till it is at last thrown into the ocean.

When I was about twenty I went to a cornhusking. I remember sitting in a pile of corn beside a girl of sixteen. Suddenly in tearing a husk I saw that the ear it inclosed was red. Claiming the privilege of cornhuskers when a red ear is found, I kissed my companion.

I had met one of the deflections in the current of my career.

There was a pretty blush, a slight resistance, the kiss, the blush and the resistance making a charming combination. Later in the barn I danced with my little girl, went with her at midnight across the moonlit fields to her home and kissed her again in the shadow of the vine overhanging the porch.

There followed a courtship as tender, as sweet, as fragrant as a young rose plant, only there were no thorns. The thorns grew later. We became engaged.

There was no opposition to our engagement and no reason why we should not marry, though we were too young to marry at once. For two years life was a garden spot, though we did not know how happy we were because we were inexperienced. Loving was like breathing.

Then when we were ready to be married my little girl and her mother must needs go to the city for her trousseau.

I joined them there after the purchases had been made for a few days' sightseeing and to bring them back. We two, my fiancée and myself, went to the park, to the theater, to shows of different kinds. One day we were walking down a broad thoroughfare, jostled by an immense crowd of people. Seeing some jewels blazing in a shop window, I called my fiancée's attention to one of them and asked her if I should go in and buy it for her. Her only reply was a smile. But, oh, how sweet it was!

Fate threw in our way an obstacle. The wedding did not take place. I did not know the real cause, but I suspected her mother of changing her mind. My fiancée was at an age to be dominated by a stronger person and gave way. She broke the engagement.

After this the country grew dull to me, and I concluded to go to town to live. I went into business and prospered. Ten years passed, and I had not been married. Being a member of several clubs and having the means whereby to enjoy city life, I did not care to give up my bachelorhood. At times I even considered my mother-in-law that was to have been as having done me a favor in throwing me over. Had it not been for her I would have been tied down to the drudgery of a family.

One day, being away from home—I really had no home in the full meaning of the word—while waiting for an appointment I sauntered into a vaudeville show. A vitascope was a feature of the performance, and one of the scenes given was a crowded street in a great city. The throng was both going and coming, those going fading in the distance, those coming growing larger as they advanced till, reaching the foreground, it seemed that they would walk right in among the audience.

My eyes suddenly became fixed on a young couple in the moving picture. My heart stood still. My love of some ten years before was the girl. Then, to my amazement, the young man was myself. My photographed figure pointed to a shop window and said something. The girl looked at my double and smiled. Then in another moment they came on as if about to walk over me, when they disappeared.

When we two lovers were together, preparatory to our intended wedding, we had been unconsciously photographed.

But that smile! It brought back the delightful period from the moment when at the cornhusking I had found the red ear till the breaking of my engagement. I was older now and was conscious of the change in me. Indeed, it had taken me some time to recognize myself in the vitascope. She was the same in my memory as in the picture, though I realized that she must have changed.

I felt again the delight of a young love. Quick as lightning my inner self was transformed. My bachelor life became not only dull, but disagreeable. I saw myself cold, selfish, corrupt. I had not realized the low tone of a bachelor clubman, a man of the world. The smile of a simple country girl had not only revealed it to me, but had shown me the beauty of purity.

I made a resolve. I would go and find my young love, and if it were possible to win her again I would do so.

I found her grown from a girl to a woman. She had been living a life of regret that a decision in her life had come when she was of such a tender age as to be dominated by an older person. All this time when I was associating with people whom I cared nothing for and who cared nothing for me she had been waiting for me to come back to her.

My married life had been settled by a vitascope.

BEVERLY WORTHINGTON.

YOU ARE GOING TO BUY

Stockers and Feeding Cattle

THIS SEASON

You want to buy where you can get the best cattle for the least money. Write or wire at once to

JOHN J. LAWLER

163 EXCHANGE BUILDING

UNION STOCK YARDS, CHICAGO

Sound, safe, conservative, strict honesty and a square deal guaranteed.

ESTABLISHED OVER 25 YEARS

REFERENCES: Live Stock Exchange National Bank, Chicago
Any Mercantile Agency
Thousands of our satisfied customers?

We handle more stockers and feeders than any firm in the world. A big selection at all times. Sales, 40 to 50 loads daily.

Come to Chicago and we will sell direct to you, or order at once by mail or telegram and we will ship just what you want direct to you at lowest market prices. Write at once for our plan of filling orders. We can save you money. Write us for quotations of prices before you buy.

Happy Hit,
Sunny Jim,
Jim Dump,
Tred Right,
Rambler,
Freak,
Hobo

are the names of some of our new lasts which will be worn by Men this Fall and Winter. They are all distinctive in design and built to meet the requirements of men of different tastes and avocations.

A Handsome Display in Our West Window

C. G. SMITH

TENDER FEET SHOES

Baltimore and George Streets. CUMBERLAND, MD.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

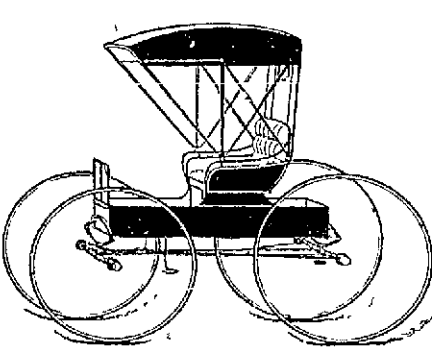
Bulletin.

FOUNDERS' WEEK, PHILADELPHIA.

From October 4 to 10 Philadelphia will celebrate the 225th Anniversary of the City's founding by a series of remarkable events.

On Monday afternoon 25,000 soldiers, sailors, and marines will parade. The Police and Fire Departments will parade on Tuesday afternoon, depicting their development from the early times. Wednesday afternoon will witness one of the greatest industrial parades ever seen in this country. Over 100 floats will illustrate the evolution of the City's industries. A great river pageant will be given on Thursday afternoon, in which 500 vessels including United States and foreign warships will participate. Fifteen thousand and uniformed Red Men with historical floats will parade in the evening. On Friday the first great historical pageant ever given in America, illustrating by 40 floats and 5,000 costumed characters the history of Philadelphia, will be the grand climax of the celebration. The P. O. S. of A. will parade in the evening. Saturday will be devoted to athletics, motor races, and Knights Templar parades. The city will be specially illuminated every night and a musical-historical drama "Philadelphia" will be given every evening on Franklin Field.

Special tickets to Philadelphia will be sold October 2 to 10, good to return until October 12, at reduced rates; minimum rate \$1.00. See Ticket Agents.



F. H. Brightbill,

Surviving Partner of

J. Brightbill & Son,

Manufacturer of All Kinds Buggies, Carriages and Spring Wagons. Buggies from \$50 up.

Blacksmithing, Wood Work, Painting and Trimming promptly and satisfactorily done.

Rubber Tires put on all kinds of vehicles.

F. H. BRIGHTBILL

Bedford, Pa.

W. H. SEARS, M. D., Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

HUNTINGDON, PA.

AT BEDFORD, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1908.

Can be seen at Huntingdon on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XIII.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 27, 1908.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Isa. v. 11-23—Memory Verses, 22, 23—Golden Text, Prov. xx, 1—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

We cannot too often study and ponder any and every topic which the Holy Spirit has seen fit to set before us, but we must beware of considering the Bible simply as a book to give us daily texts or mottoes. We must keep before us the whole plan of God as set forth in the whole book if we would walk with God in peace and equity and turn people away from iniquity. This chapter in which we have our lesson begins with a record of a vineyard, and we are told that the vineyard is the house of Israel and the men of Judah His pleasant plant, but that, although everything had been done for the vineyard that could be done or thought of by its owner, the Lord of Hosts, the fruit was most unsatisfactory. His people had therefore become a manifestation of woe and not of blessing and the owner of the vineyard dishonored in the eyes of others. Their sin is summarily stated in the last clause of verse 24, "They have cast away the law of the Lord of Hosts and despised the word of the holy one of Israel."

We have seen something of this in our recent studies in Samuel. It is the testimony of all the prophets and of the Lord Jesus when here in humiliation as He taught the people in parables. He said of them, "This people have I formed for Myself; they shall show forth My praise" (Isa. xlii, 21), but after long patience with them He had to say, "Be ashamed and confounded for your own ways, O house of Israel" (Ezek. xxxvi, 31, 32). Whether it be Jews or gentiles, saints or sinners, it is manifest in all that "the carnal mind is enmity against God," yet "God is love" and not willing that any should perish and is ever beseeching men to turn to Him that He may forgive them and bless them and make Himself known through them, but His pitiful cry still is, "How often would I, and ye would not, and ye would not come unto Me" (Matt. xxiii, 37; John v, 40). The quotation from Matthew is in the chapter of many woes, teaching us that while He is compelled to say "woe" He longs rather to say "blessed."

The woes in this lesson chapter refer to those who give themselves up to becoming wealthy, who live only for their own selfish gratification, who slip with all their might, defying God to do anything, who call evil good and good evil, proud, self conceited, envying at wrong for the sake of reward. What a picture of the world lying in the wicked one! But these words describe those who bear His name, who are professing His children, of whom He says in chapter 1, 2, "I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against Me." He does not expect either fruit or good works from people who are dead in trespasses and sins—such, being dead, cannot do anything to please Him—but from all who are saved by His great work He does expect both fruit and good works, for to that end He saves us. Note carefully Eph. ii, 8-10; Tit. iii, 5, 8. Is there any hope for such as those upon whom these woes are pronounced? Yes, truly, for His salvation is for the lost, and any who truly turn to Him are never cast out (Luke xix, 10; John vi, 37). See in I Cor. vi, 9-11, the kind of people who by His precious blood became washed and sanctified and justified, and remember that He is Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and for ever (Heb. xiii, 8). Do not waste time telling poor sinners of any kind, moral or immoral, drunken, profane, licentious or as good as Nicodemus, to do anything in the way of signing a pledge or turning over a new leaf or trying again, but by the word of God in the power of the Spirit and in the name of the Lord Jesus show them that they are as impotent as the man at the well of Bethesda (John v) or worse than the man who fell among thieves (Luke x), for they are not only half dead, but wholly dead, guilty before God (Rom. iii, 19), but to all such the grace of God bringeth salvation and eternal life is a free gift in Christ Jesus, and receiving Him, the sinner at once becomes a child of God, a creature in Christ, having a new nature which cannot sin (Tit. ii, 11).

The old sinful nature that can sin is still there, but the new, if yielded to, will hinder the old from doing as it would (Gal. v, 16, 17; R. V.) Isa. i, 18 is the first step, and then the next verse follows. All the haughtiness and lofty looks of man must come down and the Lord alone be exalted (chapter 4, 11, 17); then shall there be deliverance. Failure to accept God's plan can only result in the final "without" of Rev. xxi, 13, the "depart" of Matt. vii, 22, 23; xxv, 41. These things are hidden from the "wise in their own eyes who regard not the work of the Lord" (verses 12, 21) and are revealed unto babes who are willing to be taught, precept upon precept, line upon line (chapter xxviii, 9, 10). See these two sayings in connection with lessons on drunkenness summarized in Matt. xi, 25. Oh, how He would cause all the weary to rest if they would only listen to Him and build on the only foundation that will stand in the evil day, for other foundation for any sinner to build upon than that which God has laid can no man lay.

Nursing Mothers and Over-burdened Women

In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken down by over-work, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most potent, invigorating restorative strength-giver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless help to prepare the system for baby's coming and render the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, proflaps, anteversion or retroversion or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients printed in plain English on its bottle wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. J. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his free booklet treating of same.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy of known composition a secret nostrum of unknown composition. Don't do it.

TOOTHACHE.

About the Worst Torture That Ever Afflicted Mankind.

"You of the younger generation," said the dentist severely, "don't appreciate the importance of the conquest of toothache that dentistry has made."

"Toothache is the worst torture that ever afflicted mankind. Its pains—lancinating—they are technically called—are worse than the pains of cancer. Worse than cancer; that is the truth. I have heard it from physicians; I have heard it from three old people whom cancer finally killed. They all said that the pain of cancer at its worst was mild beside the pain of the worst toothache."

"Toothache drove De Quincy to opium eating. De Quincy, too, says in his 'Opium Eater'—like all dentists. I have the passage by heart:

"No stronger expression of toothache's intensity and scorching fierceness can be imagined than this fact, that within my private knowledge two persons who had suffered alike under toothache and cancer have pronounced the former to be on the scale of torture by many degrees the worse. In both there are at times lancinating pangs—keen, glancing, arrowy radiations of anguish—and upon these the basis of comparison is rested, paroxysm against paroxysm, with the result that I have stated."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

STRAIN TOO GREAT

Hundreds of Bedford Readers Find Daily Toil a Burden.

The hustle and worry of business men, The hard work and stooping of workmen,

The woman's household cares, Are too great a strain on the kidneys.

Backache, headache, sideache, Kidney troubles, urinary troubles follow.

A Bedford citizen tells you how to cure them all. Mrs. Luther Naus, living on E. Pitt St., Bedford, Pa., says: "Mr. Naus is forced to do a great deal of bending in his work and I think this was the cause of his kidney complaint. For some time he was troubled with a pain in his back and a soreness across his kidneys. The kidneys themselves were not acting properly and he suffered severely from dizzy spells and headaches. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I procured a box at Irvine's Drug Store, and he had only used them a short time when he felt much better in every way. His strength has returned and the pains in his back have disappeared. He is very thankful for the benefits derived."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. 9-18-2t.

Terrible Tests.

"So you are still looking for an honest man?"

"I am," answered Diogenes.

"What is the lantern for?"

"That's to test him with. I am going to lend him the lantern, and if he brings that back I'm going to try him with an umbrella."—Washington Star.

One Good Feature.

"I am not adroit. Each day I do something that makes me worry."

"That's bad."

"Well, each new worry makes me forget the worry of yesterday. It might be worse."—Kansas City Journal.

Cynical.

Sillicious—What do you consider is the proper time for a man to marry? Cynical—Oh, I suppose when he hasn't anything else to worry him.—Philadelphia Record.

Before accepting a favor look for the string that may be tied to it.—Acheson Globe.

A VERY PRETTY LETTER.

The Story of Byron's Proposal to Miss Milbanke.

Byron's proposal to his wife, Miss Milbanke, was made after sordid discussion and study and lacked all impulse. Lady Melbourne, who stood in his confidence, observing how cheerless and unsettled his mind and prospects were, strenuously advised him to marry. She suggested a certain lady, but Lord Byron fancied the idea of marrying Miss Milbanke.

"No," said Lady Melbourne; "Miss Milbanke will not suit you. In the first place, she has no fortune now, and you want money immediately. In the next place, you want a person who will have great admiration for your genius; she has too great an admiration for herself."

"Well," said Byron, "as you please." And, sitting down, he wrote a letter to the lady recommended by Lady Melbourne. He received a refusal.

"Now, you see," said he, "Miss Milbanke is to be the person, after all. I will write to her."

As soon as he had finished his friend, still remonstrating, read the note and observed:

"Well, really, this is a very pretty letter. It is a pity it should not go."

"Then it shall go," exclaimed Byron. And, so saying, he sealed and sent the fat of his unhappy fate.

Rapid Transit.

An express on a certain railroad was tearing away at a wild and awe inspiring rate of six miles an hour, when all of a sudden it stopped altogether. Most of the passengers did not notice the difference, but one of them happened to be somewhat anxious to reach his destination before old age claimed him for its own. He put his head through the window to find that the cause of the stop was a cow on the track. After awhile they continued the journey for half an hour or so, and then—another stop.

"What's wrong now?" asked the impatient passenger of the conductor.

"A cow on the track."

"But I thought you drove it off."

"So we did," said the conductor, "but we caught up with it again."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Cheapest Way.

"That tobacco ye're smokin' hae a richt bonnie smell, Wullie," said the Caledonian tradesman.

"Aye!" assented Willie. "An' it's guid tobacco and cheap. In fact, I get it cheaper than the tobaccocon bisset!"

"Hoots, mon!" exclaimed the knowing tradesman. "That's an impossibility! Ye canna get it cheaper than the tobaccocon bisset! It's a snare likely."

"Aye, but I do," asserted Willie, lowering his voice. "Ye see, there happens to be a brither o' my ain wife's in the shop!"

Breaking It Gently.

"I understand, sir, that you are the possessor of a swollen fortune."

"Well," gruffly answered the beautiful girl's father, "what is that to you?"

"I merely thought that I would give you due notice of my intention to help take the swelling out of it. Myrtle and I are going to be married."—Chicago Record-Herald.

When Trifles Become Troubles

If any person suspects that their kidneys are deranged they should take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and not risk having Bright's disease or diabetes. Delay gives the disease a stronger foothold and you should not delay taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Ed. D. Heckerman.

DESPAIR NOT.

WE were not made to pass in sorrow our brief existence here away. For grief's a cloud that on the morrow Gives promise of a brighter day.

BRIGHT flowers decay, gay foliage fades. Beneath November's chilly reign; But, robed in gayer tints, the spring Beholds the blushing flowers again.

SO when some grief has blighted hopes Too oft we deem that every joy Has with departed idols perished.

HOWEVER deep the wound we feel, However great our cause of sadness, Time rolls the clouds of grief away And brings again our wonted gladness. —L. W. Muller.

BABYLON.

I'M going softly all my years in wisdom if in pain, For, oh, the music stirs my blood as once it did before.

And still I hear in Babylon, in Babylon, in Babylon, The dancing feet in Babylon of those who took my floor.

I'm going silent all my years, but garnered in my brain Is that swift wit that used to flash and then like a sword, And now I hear in Babylon, in Babylon, The foolish tongues in Babylon of those who took my word.

I'm going lonely all my days who was the first to crave The second, fierce, unsteady voice that struggled to speak free, And now I watch in Babylon, in Babylon, The pallid loves in Babylon of men who once loved me.

I'm sleeping early by the flame as one content and gray, But, oh, I dream a dream of dreams beneath a wintry moon.

I breathe the breath of Babylon, of Babylon, of Babylon, The scent of silks in Babylon that floated to a tune.

A band of years has flogged me out—an exile's fate is mine. To sit with mumbler crones and still a heart that cries with youth.

But, oh, to walk in Babylon, in Babylon, in Babylon, The happy streets in Babylon when once the dream was truth.

—Vola Taylor in Westminster Gazette.

You will be pleased with our neat job work. Give us a call.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 31 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"The Philadelphia Record" Actively Supports Bryan



A Presidential contest that will undoubtedly be waged with vigor on both sides of the line dividing the great national parties is now in full swing. Politics will be the principal topic of discussion wherever men congregate until the claims of the rival candidates shall be settled at the ballot-box in November. It goes without saying that accurate information of all the important moves on the campaign chess-board will be indispensable to every wide-awake voter.

Democrats turn naturally to "The Philadelphia Record" for such information. It is the only Democratic newspaper in Philadelphia recognized the country over as one of the leading exponents of Democratic opinion on this side of the Continent. It is fair, though partisan; it chronicles the telling blow, no matter who is hit. Suppression and misrepresentation are weapons that have no place in its armory. "Square deal" Democrats and Republicans will find the daily budget of "The Record" essential to an intelligent understanding of the progress of a lively Presidential canvass.

No newspaper ever achieved popularity on the strength of its political attitude alone. "The Philadelphia Record" is no exception to the rule. It is lifted above the common level by many distinctive features that appeal to the varied interests of every member of the household. It prints the news—all the news—in a concise, brisk form that has come to be known, even among its contemporaries, as "Record style." Its proper sense of perspective dictates its thorough presentation of happenings in its own immediate field—Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland. Its editorial treatment of the questions of the day is at once well-balanced and aggressive.

"The Philadelphia Record" exploits no corner in "The Record" for boys and girls; a weekly column of condensed, up-to-date information for the farmer; a daily bouquet of breezy anecdotes—"The Reporter's Nonsense"—so good that they are clipped and reprinted by newspaper editors throughout the country.

If you want a clean newspaper, worthy to occupy an honored place in the home circle—

If you want a family newspaper without a streak of yellow in its make-up—

If you want a stalwart Democratic newspaper that will keep you thoroughly posted on every phase of a stirring national campaign—

If you want a newspaper that will give you the profit and pleasure of reading which will be shared by others, no matter how diverse their tastes and inclinations—

If you want "The Philadelphia Record," it is the only paper that fills the bill.

"The Philadelphia Record" will be mailed to your address at the following rates: Daily (including Sunday), per year, \$4.50 Every week day, per year, 3.00 Sunday Record, per year, 1.50

Pennsylvania Railroad SPECIAL TRAIN

TO CUMBERLAND FAIR, CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908.

Leave Bedford 9:30 A. M. Returning, leave Cumberland 7 P. M. Stopping at intermediate stations in each direction.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager. GEO. W. ROYD, General Passenger Agent.

A. C. WOLF, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

ROOMS IN RIDENOUR BLOCK, BEDFORD, PA. OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Daily Except Sunday. Special attention given to the treatment of Chronic Cases between the hours of 1 and 5 p. m., daily except Sunday.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

WANTED INFORMATION REGARDING Farm or Business (for sale. Not particular about location. Cash to be paid by owner. Only who will sell direct to buyer. Give price, description and state when possession can be had. Address. L. DARTSHIRE, Box 995, Rochester, N. Y.)

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, the undersigned executors of Samuel Hammond, deceased, will expose to sale, by public outcry, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1908, at one o'clock p. m., all those two certain tracts, pieces and parcels of land situate in the Township of Hopewell.

No. 1. Bounded on the north by Cambria Steel Company, on the east by Charley Hall, George S. Gorsuch and Martin Bessler, on the south by the public road, and on the west by the public road, J. A. Straight and others, containing eighty-six acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, frame barn and other outbuildings.

No. 2. Adjoining James B. Fluke, J. D. Ritchey and F. B. Cessna, containing seven acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and four-story grist mill.

They will also expose to sale, on the premises in Bedford Township, near Imbertown, Pa., on

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1908, at one o'clock p. m., the undivided interest of said Samuel Hammond in a tract of land containing 88 acres and 64 perches, more or less, adjoining lands of Henry Imber, Emanuel Heming and others, having thereon erected a two-story plank dwelling house, and a new bank barn. Also a good orchard.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money immediately upon the property being struck down; balance on confirmation of sale when deed is to be delivered.

MARY A. HAMMOND, SAMUEL RITCHIE, Executors.

Moses A. Points, George Points, Wm. H. Points, Attorneys. Sept. 13-4t.

PUBLIC SALE of REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned executor of Simon Youtzey, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in Juniata Township on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate: A tract of land in Juniata Township containing 75 acres, 76 perches, more or less, adjoining the Glade Pike and lands of Charles Pinsky, Marion Burkett, Henry J. Straub, Rebecca Youtzey, John M. Corley, and others, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, frame barn, and outbuildings, about 45 acres cleared, balance in timber.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of bid must be paid or secured on day of sale; remainder of one-half in cash at delivery of deed; balance on April 1, 1909, with interest from date of sale.

L. C. MARKEL, Executor.

FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney. Sept 11-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, auditor to construe the will of George Latshaw, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Penna., deceased, to ascertain the advance-ments made by the said testator to certain legatees, to ascertain the liability of Jacob H. Latshaw, executor, to the estate of said George Latshaw, deceased, and to make distribution of the funds of said estate to those legally entitled thereto, will sit for the purposes of his appointment at the Court House, in the Borough of Bedford, on Friday, the ninth day of October, 1908, at eleven o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested shall be required to present their claims or be forever debarred from being heard or coming in for a share of the funds.

GEORGE POINTS, Auditor. 9-13-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

[Estate of Carrie F. Edwards, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.]

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

C. D. BRODE, Administrator.

FRANK FLETCHER, Attorney. Sept. 13-6w.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

[Estate of Samuel Geller, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.]

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

HARVEY E. GELLER, West End, Pa. S. W. BITTNER, Administrators.

FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney. Aug. 28-w6

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

[Estate of Benjamin G. Reighard, late of Reinburg Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.]

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

NEVIN DIEHL, Administrator, Bedford, Pa. H. D. TATE, Attorney. Sept. 13-6w.

Advertise in THE GAZETTE For Good Results.

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00. If paid in advance \$1.50. Cards of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 25, 1908

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET

For President

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN
of Nebraska

For Vice President

JOHN WORTH KERN
of Indiana

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For Judge of the Superior Court

HON. WEBSTER GRIMM
of Bucks County

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

For Member of Congress

HUMPHREY D. TATE

Representative in General Assembly

JOHN L. BORTZ

For Associate Judge

JOHN T. MATT

For Sheriff

J. FLOYD CESSNA

For Prothonotary

JO. W. TATE

For Register and Recorder

FRANCIS M. AMOS

For County Treasurer

CHARLES H. DORN

For District Attorney

ROBERT C. McNAMARA

For County Commissioners

C. W. BLACKBURN

WILLIAM F. EASTER

For Director of Poor

ANDREW J. STECKMAN

For County Auditors

DAVID A. ALDSTADT

E. A. HERSHBARGER

For Coroner

DR. H. B. PENSYL

Call For Popular Subscriptions

In accordance with a suggestion from Mr. Bryan the Gazette solicits subscriptions in any amount, from \$1 up, to the Democratic national campaign fund. In a statement on this subject Mr. Bryan said:

"I wish every Democratic paper would begin the collection of a fund from its subscribers. There are very few Democrats who could not afford to make a small contribution and the people will never be able to control the government until they take on themselves the burden of supplying campaign funds."

"So long as a few men furnish the money to finance a campaign the men will exert an undue influence upon the government."

The Gazette is glad to assist in this work. Contributions sent us will be acknowledged and forwarded to the national committee.

ARE Standard Oil stains on Foraker's coat sleeve any worse than Pennsylvania Railroad bullet in Reynolds' pocket?

CONGRESSMAN JOHN M. REYNOLDS would hardly vote for a large appropriation for the promotion of wireless telegraphy so long as he carries a Western Union frank in his pocket.

REFERRING to Foraker Mr. Taft said he would not hit a man when he is down for all the votes in the United States, but he was willing, a short time ago, to take that man by the hand and engage him in his service, knowing the while that he ought to be down. He was willing to ease his scruples to secure Foraker's influence and support.

GREAT SCOTT!

The following is clipped from a contemporary of recent date and needs no explanation:

United States Senator Boies Penrose will have charge of the Republican Presidential campaign, not only in the Keystone State, but in New York, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia. Senator Penrose is one of William H. Taft's confidential friends and advisers. He also enjoys the confidence and esteem of President Roosevelt, and it is largely as a recognition of Senator Penrose's political sagacity that he has been chosen by the managers of the Republican organization of the nation to manage that part of the national campaign where his efforts are certain to be most effective.

Are Taft and Roosevelt to be judged by the company they keep? If so the Pennsylvania voters are likely to sit up and take notice.

FORAKER AND REYNOLDS

Now that it has been discovered that Mr. Foraker was the paid servant of the Standard Oil Company while serving his State in the Senate, the National Republican leaders have kicked him out of camp. The people of the Bedford-Blair-Cambria district know Congressman John M. Reynolds to be the paid servant of the Pennsylvania Railroad while he presumably serves this district in Congress. Will the voters of the district return him to Congress again? Can he serve two masters? If not, which is he likely to cling to? Are the people of the district satisfied to accept his services as a distributor of seeds while his larger services are likely to be devoted to the interests of the corporation which employs him as attorney or solicitor? Is he better than Foraker who is now an outcast? Both were tools of Speaker Cannon in the past and both voted contrary to the wishes of President Roosevelt. Would Reynolds vote for Cannon for Speaker if returned to Congress? Mercenary and selfish motives have guided his actions in the past, and who knows him doubts that they still dominate his nature.

A SLAP AT LABORERS

The National Society of Patriotic Workers is sending circulars into this county in the hope of having clubs organized to assist in the election of Taft and Reynolds. Section 1 of article II of the Constitution contains the following: "This club is formed for the promulgation of the interests of the Republican party." Section 1 of article III says: "Doctors of Medicine, Attorneys-at-Law and Ministers shall be excluded." These clubs are to be called "The Wage-Earners Republican Clubs."

These clubs are intended to mislead honest Republican voters. One of the stated objects set forth on the sheet to be signed by the applicants for a local club and to which all members must subscribe is, "The concentration of our forces on such Federal, State and Municipal aspirants to office at our hands, who, as true, independent, patriotic American citizens will enhance the interests of workingmen." The accompanying letter, signed by Robert Griffiths, National Secretary and State Organizer of the National Society of Patriotic Workers, says it is to "accomplish the election of straight Republican candidates."

This is an audacious move and an ugly slap at laboring men. The organization goes on the theory that laboring men can be herded like cattle and that they do not possess the intelligence to discern what is taking place, hence they eliminate Doctors, Lawyers and Ministers from the list of those eligible to membership.

P. O. S. of A. District Meeting

A district meeting of the P. O. S. of A. of the western district was held in the camp room of Washington Camp No. 80, Mann's Choice, last Friday night. The meeting was well attended, about 50 members being present.

Joseph P. Allen of Camp No. 81, Bedford, was endorsed for district president, and the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, C. L. Van Ormer, Camp 421; Vice President, Henderson Souser, Camp 80; Master of Forms, J. Ross Mullin, Camp 80; Conductor, Harvey F. Miller, Camp 80; Secretary, M. W. Corle, Camp 81; Inspector, Joseph Croyle, Camp 421; Guard, J. W. Croyle, Camp 81.

Next year's meeting will be held at Scheilsburg, the third Friday of September. Some very interesting remarks were made by a number of the members in behalf of the order.

A Hay Ride

A jolly crowd of young folks from the Broad Top region enjoyed a hay ride to the home of D. C. Cypher at Cypher last Friday evening. A pleasant time was spent in various ways and refreshments were served at a late hour. Those present were: Misses Mollie Collins, Lulu Taylor, Blanche Hitchens, Mabel Babst, Synney Thomas, Lena Mobus, Mary Taylor, Anna Aldstadt and Lizzie Wagner, of Defiance; Marie Cypher, Blanche Gordon, Ora Cypher and Mrs. L. W. Gordon, of Cypher; David Aldstadt, Steven Spargo, Chester Hitchens, Lawrence Collins and Frank Hitchens, of Defiance; Arlington, John and Daniel Gordon and Samuel Cypher, of Cypher.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes
—Tersely Told—

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Gleaned From Various Sources—
Little Points Picked Up By
Vigilant Reporters.

Election Day—Tuesday, November 3. Last day to pay taxes—Saturday, October 3.

With this issue The Gazette enters upon its 103rd year.

The Bedford Club will give a dance this evening at the Arandale Hotel.

Miss Josephine Davidson has been confined to bed for the past week by illness.

Paul Wright suffered a paralytic stroke last Saturday and is quite ill at his home on West Pitt Street.

"Hot Stuff," the pacer from Bedford, was second in the 2:17 class at Brookville last Friday.

Miss Eleanor Hall is recovering from a severe illness of several weeks' duration and is now able to be out.

The Bedford Orchestra furnished the music at the Pastime Theatre Wednesday evening and drew a large crowd.

Mrs. Arthur Huzzard is quite ill at her home on South Juliana Street and is under the care of a professional nurse.

Our readers will miss the usual newsy letter of M. P. Heckerman this week as he is expected home today from a tour of New England.

The office force of The Gazette is indebted to Mr. and Mrs. John F. L. Ellis for a package of beautiful and luscious grapes. They were indeed a treat.

Because of the scarcity of water we were unable to use our linotype more than one day this week, which accounts for the quantity of hand-set type in the issue.

A license to wed was granted in Cumberland on Tuesday to Milton Luther Kimball of Youngsville, a student at the Telegraphy School at this place, and Laura J. Morse of Everett.

Miss Ethel Smith entertained a number of friends at a progressive euchre Wednesday night. Miss Josephine Tedrow and Neilson Horne won the first prizes.

On Saturday of last week W. H. Straub opened a clothing and gents' furnishing goods store in the room in the Heckerman Block, recently vacated by E. W. Horn and Company.

Co. H, 5th Regt. N. G. P., will leave on October 3 for Philadelphia to attend the celebration of Founders' Week and will remain in the city until the following Wednesday.

George M. May of this place has brought suit against the Central Accident Insurance Company of Pittsburgh, claiming the sum of \$125.16 for benefits under an accident policy in said company.

An encampment of Odd Fellows, John Taylor Lodge No. 315, was organized at Everett Wednesday night by Dr. Bulger of Martinsburg and Dr. Fox of Roaring Spring. Forty members were initiated.

Members of the Methodist Sunday School are preparing for a "Rally day" service to be held on Sunday, October 4. An excellent program is in course of preparation and will be announced in next week's paper.

At a session of court held on Saturday by the associate judges a petition was presented asking for a rule on Ida Logue, executrix of Harvey Logue, late of Napier, to show cause why she should not reconvey certain real estate to John S. Moore.

It is expected that the P. R. R. School of Telegraphy will have a large number of students this fall and winter. Applications for enrollment are being received from all over the country, and private families wishing students to board should notify Manager J. Floyd Cessna.

A recent issue of the Altoona Gazette contains a rather lengthy account of a trip through several western states, made by David Mentzer, formerly of this county. During his trip Mr. Mentzer visited many former residents of the county, all of whom added to the pleasure of his trip.

Rev. Dr. Culler is attending the meeting of Allegheny Synod, which convened in Tyrone yesterday. In consequence of the absence of the pastor there will be no service in Trinity Lutheran church on Sunday September 27. D. W. Prosser is the delegate from the congregation and Frank E. Colvin, Esq., the alternate.

Miss Nell Miller, who had been teaching at Yeagertown, Mifflin County, was compelled to resign her position on account of illness. She was brought here last Friday by her father, Trens. W. B. Miller, and is now very ill with spinal meningitis at her parents' home in Rainsburg. We trust her recovery will be rapid.

A. C. Davis recently sold his collection of paintings made last fall and winter of scenes about Bedford and Bedford Springs to Samuel Bancroft, Jr., of Wilmington, Del. Mr.

at the Springs. This collection was on exhibition at Mr. Davis' shop last spring and attracted much attention. The town is justly proud of the local artist's work.

"The Ever-Ready Circle" is the name of a society recently organized by the young ladies of the Trinity Lutheran Church of this place. Twenty-three members were enrolled and the following officers chosen: President, Miss Mary M. Minnich; Vice President, Miss Lena Wolff; Treasurer, Miss Sadie Whetstone; Secretary, Miss Annie M. Gilchrist; Executive Committee, Misses Grace S. Stewart, Alma May, Margaret Arnold and Pearl M. Schnably.

The International Correspondence School of Scranton held one of the most unique displays of students' work, lesson papers, text books, etc., that has ever been held here. The display was conducted by their representative, S. B. Bartlett of Huntingdon, and the artistic arrangement of the many cards and illustrations did credit to the institution which it represents. The envelope device in the window and the success arch facing the entrance were very suggestive of what the I. C. S. can do for energetic young men who wish to qualify for a profession.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

REV. BAUSMAN SURPRISED

Friends Gathered at His Home and Spent a Delightful Day.

Rev. B. F. Bausman having resigned the pastorate of the Dunning's Creek Charge, the members of St. Luke's congregation and the good people of Fishertown thought it proper to give him a surprise before leaving. On Wednesday, September 16, fifty members and friends assembled at the parsonage, giving the reverend, who was busily engaged in preparing to leave for his new field of labor, a complete surprise. He did not realize what it meant until the well-filled boxes and baskets were carefully unloaded in front of the parsonage, when he began to think that ere long there would be something doing in the shape of a feast. In a short time everything was in shape in the shade of the old apple tree; after all were seated around the bountifully spread table and a blessing on the same asked by the reverend, all proceeded to satisfy the inner man to the full.

Dinner over, all indulged in a social chat for some time when a little speech-making seemed to be appropriate. R. C. Smith spoke for the congregation. Miss Margaretta Blackburn told of Rev. Bausman's influence and the great benefit he had been to their Teacher Training class at Fishertown, his good wife coming in for a large share of praise. Uriah Blackburn spoke of the high esteem in which the reverend was held by the people outside of his own denomination.

Rev. Bausman then replied, thanking one and all for their kind words of cheer, and saying that he could always look to that day as the red-letter day of his pastorate of eight years in the Dunning's Creek charge. The ladies then sang "Blest be the Tie that Binds." After a short prayer and benediction by the pastor all prepared for the home trip, wishing him and his family abundant success in their new field of labor, and one and all claiming they had enjoyed the day.

Shoes to Last a Lifetime

Say, Mr. Shoemaker, would you rather have your customers speak of your shoes as wearing well, as not running down at the heel, as turning water, and taking a shine, or wag their heads and say nothing?

We'd rather have ours, at long intervals, say: "We want some more paint, and we want Devco." We know it isn't in human nature to paint very often; we don't expect them to come very often; don't want 'em to. All we want is to paint what they have to paint, whenever they paint it; the longer the time, the surer they are to come back. There's business enough in the world; there are houses enough to paint; let 'em take their time.

If we were a shoemaker, we'd make shoes to last half a lifetime, and shoe the whole town.

Metzger Hardware and House Furnishing Company.

Blackburn-Smith

At Windber on Wednesday, September 23, Simon Blackburn of New Paris, this county, was married to Miss Elsie Smith of that city by Rev. Rishel. After a honeymoon in this county they will reside at Windber where the groom is employed by the Berwind-White Company.

If you have apples to sell write or

Prepare For The Fair

Get your new suit at this store. The greatest variety of styles and colorings are here for you to make a selection. The New Men's Suits are all new colors—Olive, Green, Glasgow, Smoke and Nut Brown are the leaders in style, besides the always staple Black, Gray and Blue. Look at the tailoring of our suits and you'll appreciate them much more. Suits from \$5 to \$22.

Boys' and Young Men's Suits

A variety large enough for a store in Philadelphia, yet our prices are considerably lower than large city stores.

Boys' Suits, sizes 3 to 16, from \$1.50 to \$6. Young Men's Suits from \$4 to \$12.

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits and Coats



you want in Shoe leather. A Big Saving on each pair if you buy here.

Suits of very fine Serge and Worsted, also Broadcloths, in Black, Brown, Blue and Garnet, at \$12.50 and up to \$27.50; beautifully tailored, lined with extra good satin, style just like illustration. No woman who wants a suit can afford to miss our bargains.

COATS FOR LADIES.

Black Broadcloth Coats 52 inches long, lined, and trimmed with Velvet and Silk Braid at \$7.50 and \$10. Some as low as \$5. Many other colors.

Shoes for the Whole Family

in our large Shoe Department. A Big Shoe Store in itself—thousands of pairs of shoes for your inspection.

For Women, the Famous La France Shoes. For Men, the Walkover and Terhune Shoes. For Boys and Girls, anything you want in Shoe leather. A Big Saving on each pair if you buy here.

The New Fall and Winter Hats, Caps, Sweaters, Coats, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves are now being unpacked and are worthy your attention. Come and see for yourself.

During Fair Week a Souvenir awaits each and every customer visiting this Store. Don't fail to come in; you'll be happy when you go out.

The Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House,

A. Hoffman, Prop. BEDFORD, PA.

The Importance of Proper Eye Glasses and Spectacles



The fitting should be carefully done and the cost ought not be great. The eyes of many men and women have been seriously injured, in many cases permanently, by wearing glasses not suited to their eyes. Then again the cost to the wearer is usually many times greater than necessary.

J. W. Ridenour, Jeweler and Optician, located for many years in Ridenour Block, Bedford, Pa., is a Graduate Optician and will attend to your eye wants at small cost.

FALL OPENING

Of Men's, Youths' and Children's Clothing in the newest weaves at low prices.

You may be looking for a pair of shoes. This is the place you can find what you are looking for—Men's, Ladies', Youths', Misses' and Children's.

We received an invoice of Ladies' Coats this week, latest styles.

STRAUB'S

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GAZETTE

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

Fyan

September 23—Our school opened on the 14th and is progressing nicely under the supervision of Eugene Cuppett, of New Paris.

The most destructive forest fire ever witnessed by our aged people has been raging on the mountain west of here for the past ten days. Fields have been burned over, fences all destroyed and several dwellings and barns have been consumed in the flames. At last reports it is fairly under control.

Rolla Hillegass is busily engaged at present measuring and inspecting bridge plank for the township.

Arthur Beauer, formerly of our vicinity but now of Sulphur Springs, is the guest of old friends here.

George Thompson of Hollidaysburg is spending some time in our city, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Michael Darr.

Chicken thieves are making themselves known about here for the past few nights. They succeeded in taking a fine lot of chickens from George Weyant and some turkeys from Will Fisher. Warning in time should be heeded.

The Williams Brothers are in our locality this week with their threshing outfit.

Hooligan.

New Buena Vista

September 22—Ross Davitt, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Suder, died Friday evening after an illness of three days. He is survived by his parents and one brother. Though only five weeks of age he did not live in vain. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. W. King Sunday afternoon at the Reformed Church. Interment in the cemetery near Schellsburg.

Dr. Ed. L. Smith of Schellsburg was a professional caller in our town on Tuesday.

Hon. G. W. Oster was a visitor in our village one day last week.

Cider making and apple butter boiling are the principal occupations at this place.

Point

September 23—Mrs. Irvine Ernest returned from an extended visit to friends in Ohio last week.

Our old friends, Enos Blackburn and Samuel H. Miller, of Chestnut Ridge, are both reported on the sick list.

Apple picking and cider making, corn cutting and seeding are the work among our farmers at the present time.

J. E. Fetter and son Ralph, of near Osterburg, are picking apples for R. C. Smith. J. W. Hissong and wife, of Fishertown, are picking apples for your correspondent this week.

Miss Effie Nunemaker of near Turtle Creek is spending a few weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nunemaker, at this place. Hooker.

Osterburg

September 22—Ray Oster returned to Mercersburg Tuesday last week to take up his studies at the Academy.

Burnt leaves from the mountain are very numerous.

Harvey Oster, who had his foot badly hurt while coupling cars below Camden, N. J., some days ago, is spending some time at his home here.

Ralph Hengst was taken sick with fever a few days ago. T. D. Croyle, Joseph E. Oster and Chas. Berkheimer are improving rapidly.

Miss Charlotte Stambaugh is added to the sick list.

Last Friday night the following attended a dance in the Hall in honor of Miss Mayme Bowser of Schellsburg. Misses Effie Moses, Amanda Carr, Naomi Ake, Anne and Nellie Oster, Mayme Bowser and Dessie Stambaugh; George Speece, John Ake, Bruce Croyle, Edgar Griffith, Harry Zeigler, Charles Oster and Guy Hengst. Refreshments were served at the Bazaar.

Yellow Creek

September 23—The serenaders again turned out Saturday evening and rendered their music in honor of the marriage of Jacob Long, Jr., of Loysburg to Hattie Fluke of Yellow Creek.

Mrs. S. D. Fluke is visiting her son Gilbert in Altoona.

Charles Gates and family of Hope-well spent Sunday at the home of Daniel Creps.

The teachers and friends of education met Friday evening and organized a literary society at Steeletown, to be held weekly.

James Boor of Saxton passed through here with a wagon load of peaches on Tuesday.

The schools of this township are progressing nicely. They have organized a teachers' institute to be held monthly. The following is the program for Saturday, October 10, at 2:30 p. m.:

Music.
Roll call.
Recitation, Elizabeth Cogan.
Topic: Co-operation of Teacher and Parent—Orpha Redinger, J. M. Zimmerman.
How to Conduct the Opening Exercises—R. R. Zimmerman, Charles Furry.
Topic: How to Obtain the Most from a History Class—Levi Greenawalt, Marion Ritchey and Mary Bair.
Query Box.
Adjournment.

Annie Gates, Charles Furry, Joseph H. Clapper, Committee.

Gazette and National Stockman and Farmer one year, to old or new subscribers, \$2.50. Regular price

New Paris

September 22—Miss Edna Ferry is now a student at Juniata College.

James Davis and Mrs. Howard Horner, of Kantner, were visitors in our vicinity this week.

W. J. Shoenthal has returned from the East, where he purchased his usual supply of fall and winter goods.

C. C. Cuppett and wife, of Washington, D. C., are spending a few weeks among their many friends in this locality.

Charles McCreary has moved to the Allen Harbaugh property west of town.

O. S. Corle has sold his farm in Bethel Hollow to J. W. Lint of Johnstown, who has already taken possession.

Henry Adams, our street commissioner, is improving the streets, by doing away with rickety culverts and carrying the water across the streets in large sewer pipes.

During the past week the forest fires in the Allegheny Mountains have been the largest and most destructive, possibly, ever known. An irvin Nunemaker while returning from Windber, attempted to drive through, there being fire on either side of the road. A blast of wind enveloped his wagon and team in a blaze of fire. Mr. Nunemaker leaped from his wagon and succeeded in freeing his team from the wagon, and saved his own life and team, but his wagon was consumed by the fire.

On Sunday afternoon, September 20, Michael Deane, an aged and respected citizen of Springhope, was interred in the Baptist cemetery south of town. Caj.

Hyndman

September 23—Mrs. George Kimes of Washington, D. C., is the guest of relatives and friends.

Misses Nelle and Evelyn Willison, of Frostburg, visited Miss Laura Madore and the Misses Thomas Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Ferrell of Cumberland was in town on Sunday.

Carl Asplund is spending his two weeks' vacation at his home in Ridge-way.

Miss Laura Madore is spending several days in Cumberland this week.

Miss Lydia Warmuth and Norman Coughenour are in town; the former as teacher of the Tannery School, the latter, Tiger Valley.

Misses Pearl and Nellie Rush gave a party to a number of their young friends at their home on Clarence Street Tuesday night.

Mrs. C. R. Rhodes was a Cumberland visitor Tuesday.

A corn roast was given last night in the rear of A. G. Crabbe's residence in honor of Miss Jane Noel. Everything was served camp style and every one had a thoroughly good time.

Imbertown

September 21—George Smith, wife and son, of New Buena Vista, spent Saturday and Sunday in this place.

Adam Kooztz made a business trip to Cumberland on Thursday.

David Corle was in this place Friday.

Mrs. Mary Kooztz was visiting at Adrial Kooztz's on Saturday.

Frank Beagle, wife and son Reed were visiting at Peter Shaffer's on Sunday.

Job M. Barley recently moved to Mr. Stiffler's where he expects to spend the winter.

Charley Reighard was seen in this place Sunday.

Harry Russell and John H. Imber were visiting in Bedford Sunday evening. Fraulein.

Schellsburg

September 23—Mrs. L. A. Ross is spending a few weeks at White Sulphur Springs.

Miss Lou Shaffer of Frostburg is spending some time with her sister.

Miss Mayme Bowser returned home last week from a visit at Alum Bank and Osterburg.

Mrs. Annie Moore of Altoona is spending a month with her sister, Mrs. George Ellenberger, near town.

Mrs. Henry McDaniel had the misfortune to fall down the stairs Monday night and break her hip.

Miss Blanche McMullen returned on Monday from a few days' visit with relatives at Hyndman.

Mrs. N. E. Kegg and two daughters, of California, visited friends here a few days recently.

Miss Annie Beard is seriously ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. P. E. Kinzey.

Miss Stella Colvin is visiting friends at Johnstown at present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Colvin were Bedford visitors on Sunday.

Dr. W. L. and Mrs. C. L. Van Ormer, who have been very ill for some time, are improving slowly.

Cider making and apple butter boiling are the order of the day at present.

Rev. W. H. Bender is attending Synod at Tyrone and Mrs. Bender is visiting her parents at New Berlin, Pa.

Mrs. C. B. Culp, sprained her ankle very badly last week, which prevented her from using it for quite a while.

L. R. Kinzey of Blue Knob is home for a few days.

Snake Spring

September 21—As there has been no news from this section I thought a few items from Snake Spring Township would be of interest.

Robert Manspeaker, wife and daughter have been ill with typhoid fever for a few weeks. Last Thursday generous neighbors to the number of 45 gathered in his cornfield and began cutting. By 9 o'clock the entire field of corn was in shocks.

Samuel S. Ritchey came on the scene somewhat surprised to see what was done. Then an old-fashioned raising took place and Samuel went up.

Elizabeth Miller departed this life on September 16 at 2 o'clock p. m. at the age of 76 years, eight months and 15 days. Death was due to age and a sunstroke. She was a daughter of Jacob Pepple, deceased.

The funeral was held last Friday morning from the residence of her son, Daniel L. Miller, at 10 o'clock.

Buffalo Mills

September 23—John W. Karns, wife and family, of Fossilville, were visiting at the home of H. G. Smith recently.

W. T. Fletcher, one of the successful farmers of Milligan's Cove, intends having sale and remove to Cumberland, where he will engage in business. May success be with him in his venture.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Ling, of Johnstown, who have been visiting relatives in and around our burg, left for Friend's Cove on Saturday. They expect to return home via Pleasantville the first of the week. Mrs. Ling (nee Horn) is a great grand-daughter of one of the seven male survivors of the Wyoming Valley massacre of 1778, when the British General, Butler, selecting a merciless band of renegades, Tories and Indians, flocked into the beautiful valley of Wyoming in the northern part of Pennsylvania. All the able-bodied men were away fighting for our independence and none but a few crippled soldiers, old men and boys were there to meet the invaders. These formed for the defence but were quickly dispersed and the massacre began. Hundreds of women and children were butchered in cold blood while many more were tortured in every way that savage ingenuity and Tory cunning could devise. For miles the beautiful valley was laid waste and those that escaped were few.

Frank Earnest, Chief of Police, and wife, of Huntingdon, visited his cousin, Irvin Arnold, over Sunday.

The dry weather still continues, springs are failing, creeks and brooks are dry, the earth is parched, and vegetable life is greatly affected. The leaves are falling for want of vitality, the same as if frosted, the pasture fields are brown and sere and some of the farmers are already feeding their stock the dry food prepared for winter, and the end is not yet.

Oleta Garland is reported better. Samuel Brant and bride, of Connelville, are visiting at John Brant's. The young folks on their arrival tendered the usual serenade and were handsomely rewarded in the form of a treat. We wish him success across life's sea.

Pearl Hillegass and Nellie Walker Sundayed at Mann's Choice.

A new dishwasher recently arrived at the home of Charles Barclay. Mother and child are doing well and Charley wears his hat accordingly.

The cry, "A full dinner pail," is no longer heard in the land but the dinner pails themselves are at a discount. Of course, the G. O. P. can explain.

Riddlesburg

September 23—Miss Bertha May of Hyndman has been a recent guest at the home of M. B. Reed.

Merchant L. B. Shaw has been on the sick list for the past week.

J. Allen Price of Chicago is here on a visit with friends.

Robert Lauder left on Monday for Huntingdon to attend Juniata College.

Mrs. Thomas Johnson is visiting friends at the National Capital.

Mrs. Clara Trout

On Friday, September 18, in the stillness of the evening after the sun had set Mrs. Clara Trout, widow of the late Richard Trout, passed to the great beyond where she will receive the crown that awaits her for the good work which she did in this world. Mrs. Trout was a loving mother and friend and leaves a host of friends to mourn her departure, besides the following children: Mrs. Ella Cummings of Hollidaysburg, Mrs. R. S. Rowland and Mrs. A. D. Beasley, of Columbus, O., and Mrs. Howard Reid and Paul Trout, of Riddlesburg. Sunday morning her remains were consigned to their last resting place in the Broad Top City Cemetery. The deceased was aged 63 years.

YOU CAN'T CURE CONSTIPATION by taking purgatives, salts, or other drugs that act harshly or violently upon the stomach or bowels.

Ask any doctor, and he will tell you that purgatives of any character distend the bowels and weaken the elastic tissue. To cure constipation, remove the cause. The cause of constipation is indigestion. If your food digested properly it would continue on from your stomach through the bowels, and would be eliminated without effort and with regularity.

MI-O-NA tablets cure constipation by curing your indigestion. It is not a purgative. It is a stomach tonic and more— it tones up, strengthens, invigorates, refuels and injects new life into the worn-out muscles of the stomach, and in a short time makes the stomach hardy enough to digest anything you eat. It is a powerful yet harmless stomach tonic, and its resistless influence on the stomach is a-tonishing.

Try MI-O-NA for constipation. One box will cure you of indigestion; two boxes will relieve you of constipation; and best of all, MI-O-NA is such an economical remedy. A large box only costs 50 cents, and then, if you are not satisfied with result, F. W. Jordan, the druggist, will give you your money back.

MI-O-NA cures all stomach disorders—whether acute or chronic, such as dyspepsia, vomiting, over-indulgence of the night before, sea or car sickness, stomach sickness of expectant mothers, etc.

Read this from the president of a New York corporation:

"I have been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia and gastritis for two years. The most eminent physicians prescribed for me with no effect. I have been absolutely cured by your MI-O-NA tablets. The first one gave me a relief almost incredible. Very gratefully yours, Herbert H. Taylor, 501 West 143rd Street New York City."

Services at New Paris

J. C. Hogan of Spring City, Pa., will begin a series of meetings in the Free Meeting House, New Paris, on Sunday, September 27, at 10:30 a. m. and the following week and the next Sunday. Mr. Hogan will lift the same high, scriptural standard as in the past as applied to individual and social righteousness, the true brotherhood or kingdom of God. All are cordially invited to come and help in the good work against mammonism and spiritual indifference.

Marriage Licenses

Levi Keganse and Harriet F. Bridges, of Salemville.

John H. Carothers and Margaret M. Sloan, of Saxton.

Thomas M. Mervine, Jr., and Mrs. Annie E. Wilt, of Bedford.

Charles Rhodes Beagle of Bedford Township and Margaret Eliza Arnold

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Election Day—Tuesday, November 3.

Mr. John A. Cessna was a Hyndman visitor a day or two this week.

Mr. Charles Kerr of Roanoke, Va., was a Bedford visitor last Friday.

Editor Joseph F. Biddle and little son of Everett, spent Wednesday at this place.

Mrs. Hester Whetstone and daughter, Miss Sadie, are visiting at Everett.

Miss Ethel Smith has returned from the Quaker City, where she spent several weeks.

Last day to pay taxes—Saturday, October 3.

Mr. Augustus D. Bowers was a Johnstown visitor several days recently.

Mrs. Martha Ling left on Monday for a visit among relatives and friends in Pittsburg.

Mr. Harry J. Daschbach of Pittsburg is spending a few days with his family at this place.

Miss Belle Agnew of Tyrone, formerly of this place, is visiting friends here and at Hyndman.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Calhoun are visiting at Allentown and taking in the fair at that place.

Mr. Harry Hartley has returned home from Syracuse, N. Y., where he was superintendent of a park.

Mr. Frank Deyarmin of Ambridge is visiting his sister, Mrs. Harvey Davidson, at this place.

Ticket Agent Charles C. Irwin spent several days recently in Huntingdon, the guest of his brother Lewis.

Mrs. A. A. Bert and son, of Yonkers, N. Y., are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fyan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Clark, of "The Willows," have returned from a visit to Chambersburg and other places.

Mrs. Harriet Sanson of Altoona is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Cleaver on North Richard Street.

Mr. Fred Berkheimer and his mother, Mrs. Eve A. Berkheimer, of near Cessna, spent yesterday in town.

Mrs. Weaver B. Cessna of Cumberland Valley is spending some time in Pittsburg with her children and other relatives.

Mr. Charles Durbin of Denver, Col., spent Wednesday and Thursday of this week with his aunt, Mrs. Annie D. Shuck.

Mr. Rush Harry of New York City is the guest this week of his sister, Mrs. J. H. McCulloh, at her home on West Pitt Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Condi Wilton spent Saturday night at this place en route to their home in Cumberland from an auto trip in Ohio and New York.

After spending several weeks at the home of Mr. L. J. Kilcom near town, Miss Maule Sullivan returned to her home in New York City on Sunday.

Mr. William R. Piper left on Sunday to spend a vacation at Lacrosse, Wis., with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Piper, former Bedford residents.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Ling, former well-known residents of this place, drove over from Windber and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Gilchrist.

Miss Ida Hammaker of Washington, D. C., arrived here on Wednesday to spend a two weeks' vacation with her mother, Mrs. Sarah J. Hammaker, at the Grand Central Hotel.

Mr. William L. Eicholtz has returned from Jamestown, N. Y., where he was manager of Celeron Park during the summer. Mr. Harry Beemiller has also returned from the same place.

After a visit here with Mrs. Ellen R. Horne, their mother, Mrs. George B. Fitzgerald will leave tomorrow for her home in Pittsburg and Mrs. W. F. Cleaver and children will return to Cumberland.

Among the visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Troutman, of Bedford Township, last week were Mr. Joseph Hoover of Auburn, Ind., and Mrs. George J. Troutman of Chicago, Ill. Mrs. Troutman left Bedford on Friday for New York where on Saturday she took steamer for Edinburg, Scotland, to visit her parents and friends, and will return to Chicago in December.

Miss Regina Smoot, an estimable young colored woman, died at her home here yesterday morning after a long illness from consumption. A

Ball Game Today

The old and young colored teams will play baseball this afternoon at Anderson Park. Everybody out.

Get your printing done at THE NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

New Goods Arriving

Having just returned from the Eastern cities, where I purchased a large and complete stock of fall and winter goods, there are now on display in this store many articles which cannot fail to please the ladies of Bedford. New Goods are arriving daily.

Our trimmers are at work on the fall and winter millinery and many new and handsome designs are shown in that department. Call and see them.

MRS. ELLA GILCHRIST

FASHIONABLE LADIES' TAILORING

The new styles now ready in Ladies' Suits, Coats, Cloaks, Raincoats, Separate Skirts, Silk Dresses, Etc.

It is a pleasure to show our extensive line of the latest fabrics and weaves, together with the correct and authentic fashions, for the current fall and winter season.

OUR MODELS

are appreciated for their gracefulness and their simple elegance—qualities that cannot be imparted through the medium of printed description—you must see them. Every garment is cut and made strictly to your measure and individual requirements.

OUR PRICES.

Our business has grown to such vast proportions that we are enabled to make garments to measure at considerably less than is usually asked for ready-made, and at a less cost than you can buy the cloth and trimmings and have them made.

Prices of Ladies' Suits begin at \$13.

Prices of Separate Skirts begin at \$4.50.

Other garments at proportionately same basis of very reasonable prices. You are invited to call and examine samples.

W. C. McCLINTIC,
Bedford, Pa.

The Pennsylvania Railroad WANTS YOUNG MEN.

The fall term of the PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD SCHOOL of TELEGRAPHY, at Bedford, Pa., opens September 14, and at the present time a limited number of students can be admitted.

Within the last year the Pennsylvania Railroad School of Telegraphy has turned out over 75 Graduates to Salaried Positions Now in the Railway Service,

and the demand is greater than the supply for properly trained young men—Strong Morally, Mentally and Physically.

This is a splendid opportunity for young men between the ages of 17 and 25 to fit themselves in the theory and practice of Railway Telegraphy and Business, to fill the increasing vacancies in railway service.

The school is modern in every respect, and is thoroughly equipped with the latest devices, including a Miniature Railroad.

In general it is expected that students will graduate in from six to eight months. The terms are: Entrance fee \$1.00; Tuition \$2.00 per month. Good board can be secured for \$3.50 per week up.

For full particulars address

J. F. CESSNA, Manager,
BEDFORD, PA.

Miss Regina Smoot, an estimable young colored woman, died at her home here yesterday morning after a long illness from consumption. A

Ball Game Today
The old and young colored teams will play baseball this afternoon at Anderson Park. Everybody out.
Get your printing done at THE NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

A Heroine.

[Original.]

Pietro Carracci was a famous bandit. Pietro's success lay in strategy rather than fighting. He would get up ingenious devices to induce people to walk right into a trap and then hold them for ransom. The country round about his lair suffered from many of his tricks, but the bandit never used the same ruse twice, so that each new one worked as well as the preceding.

Young Luigi, oldest son and heir of Count Bartinelli, was known to be a suitor for the hand of Beatrice Carrono, whose father had other plans for her. One day Luigi while walking on a road near his father's villa was accosted by a man, who asked him if he were not Luigi Bartinelli, and when he said yes the man told him that a man a short distance up the road was looking for him with a letter from a lady, marked "Immediate." Luigi, believing the note to be from Beatrice, started in the direction indicated, overtook a man whom he supposed to be the messenger, but was directed to go farther. In this way the young man was passed from one person to another till he came to a lonely place, where he found one who admitted he was the messenger. He said mockingly that the letter was from Senorita Carrono, who instructed him to pay to Carracci, the bandit, \$40,000 for a ransom. Luigi was taken to the robbers' lair, whence he dispatched a letter to his father stating the case. It was impossible for the count to raise so much money immediately, and the case dragged.

One evening Maria Bassanio, daughter of a farmer dwelling near Count Bartinelli's estate, was left alone by her father, who did not expect to be at home till midnight. During the evening, hearing a knock at the door, she opened it, to find a stranger carrying on his back a heavy sack, under which he staggered and seemed very weary. He begged a lodging for the night, but the girl refused. Then he begged permission to leave his sack till morning, to which she consented. Depositing it on the floor beside the fireplace, he departed.

Maria sat down beside a table and began doing some needlework. She looked at the sack, wondering what it contained. While she was looking at it she fancied that not far from its center there seemed to be a very slight rising and falling motion. Her heart stood still. The motion was doubtless produced by some one breathing.

Maria's first motion was a quick glance at the wall where her father always kept a gun. Glancing again at the sack, she saw something glister in the lamplight. It was the point of a knife protruding through the sack. In another moment the blade began to move, making a slit in the sack.

With one bound Maria reached the gun on the wall, took it from its supports, cocked it and fired at random at the sack. There was a spasmodic motion; then all was still again. In another moment something red stained the sack and trickled through it on to the floor. It was blood.

Terror-stricken, Maria rushed to the door and out to the road, down which she fled as if on the wind. She had not gone far before she ran right into the arms of a man. So frightened was she that she did not know him till he eagerly begged her to tell him what had happened. Then, recognizing her father, she lost consciousness.

But not for long. Reviving, she gave her experience. Bassanio, thinking it best to secure assistance, gathered a number of men who lived along the road, and, all well armed, the party went to the house. Opening the sack, they found the dead body of a man with a charge of shot in the breast. One of the men present pronounced him to be Pietro Carracci.

From the bandit's neck hung a silver whistle. This indicated that his assistants were at hand. Putting out all lights, the company kept quiet for a time. Then Bassanio went out in front of the house, and a shrill, sharp whistle rung out on the still night air. Presently footsteps were heard and several men came down the road. They had no sooner passed the gate than they were seized from behind and disarmed.

A messenger was sent to Count Bartinelli with the news of Carracci's death and the capture of a part of his band. One of the bandits on promise of a pardon agreed to guide a force of men darnes to the place where Luigi Bartinelli was held captive. The expedition was successful. The lair and all in it were captured, and the young man was released without ransom.

Count Bartinelli realized the fact that but for Maria's courageous act he would either have lost his son or that son's ransom. He at once gave her a quarter of the ransom and pledged himself to give an equal amount for a dowry the day she married. There was a reward of \$10,000 offered by the government for Carracci dead or alive and this Maria received also.

Luigi Bartinelli, who for weeks had been in terror for his life, had no sooner regained his freedom than he desired to see the girl who had killed his captor and made the destruction of the band possible. He found a modest, delicate creature who wondered how she, who had been so terribly frightened, could have excited the admiration of all Italy. From the time Luigi set eyes on his deliverer he began to forget his former love, and a year later his father, the count, paid the promised dowry to his own daughter-in-law.



This is the trade-mark of Scott's Emulsion

and is on every bottle of it sold in the world—which amounts to several millions yearly.

Why—Because it has made so many sickly children strong and well—given health and rosy cheeks to so many pale, anaemic girls and restored to health so many thousands in the first stages of Consumption.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., N.Y.

NEW ENGLAND.

THE hills of New England,
How proudly they rise
In the wilderness of grandeur
To blend with the skies!
With their far azure outlines
And tall ancient trees—
New England, my country,
I love thee for these.

THE vales of New England
That cradle her streams,
That smile in their greenness,
Like land in our dreams.
All sunny with pleasure,
Embosomed with ease—
New England, my country,
I love thee for these.

THE woods of New England,
Still verdant and high,
Though rocked by the tempests
Of ages gone by.
Romance dims their arches
And speaks in the breeze.
New England, my country,
I love thee for these.

THE streams of New England
That roar as they go
Or seem in their stillness
But dreaming to flow.
Out bright glides the sunbeam
Their march to the sea—
New England, my country,
I love thee for these.

—Unidentified.

THE MORNING OF LIFE.

IN the morning of life, when the sun
Was high,
I stood by the river Time,
Oh, swift was its rush, and it flowed
With a song.
That had neither words nor rhyme,
But a rhythm so deep and subtle and strong
That it seemed to be a long endless sigh.
The river flows swift through the forest
Of years.
I heard the leaves overhead,
And their sound were as tears that fall
In the night.
When man weeps alone his dead
And all that is dearest is buried from sight.
While over their sweetness a tomb he
Rears.

The river flows clear from the fountain
Of life,
But shadows of sin o'ercloud,
And the stream shows through the forest
Of years.
And the stately ships are proud,
They care not at all for the wrecks or
The fears
Unafraid they sail to welcome the strife
In the morning of life when my heart
Was strong,
I stood by the flowing tide
I vowed to my soul, with its strength and
Its youth,
Steadfast and pure I'd abide
To the ideals of life and the highest of
truth—
To hold fast to love and do no one wrong
—Isolina.

A JOY FROM LITTLE THINGS.
TO press a joy from little things—
From feet that fall in time,
From daylong silent fashions
Of heart some hidden rhyme.
FROM shapes of leaves and clouds and
snow
From old, brighter eyes,
From that "I am dull, I know,
But some are glad and wise,"
FROM love remembered, though too
dumb
For laughter or for tears,
One fragrant flame, so pale and slim,
To gleam on gayer years—
THAT is one way of joy, I know,
Yet I desire, desire
To go the way a god might go
Through love and life and fire!
—Fannie Stearns Davis

SONG FOR MUSIC.

LOVE is the wind My heart is the
flying leaf
Love is the measure; mine are the fail-
ing feet
Yet must I dance in time with its throbb-
ing beat.
Yet am I blown in the woods of grief,
MAD though the dance, unstirred and
serene you move.
Wild though the wind, you flower se-
cure and sweet
Love is the music, mine are the failing
feet
I am the whirling leaf, for the wind is
love.
—Rose Cary Noble.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Passed Examination Successfully
James Donahoe, New Britain,
Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney
remedies, and was treated by our
best physicians for diabetes, but did
not improve until I took Foley's Kid-
ney Remedy. After the second bot-
tle I showed improvement, and five
bottles cured me completely. I have
since passed a rigid examination for
life insurance." Foley's Kidney Re-
medy cures backache and all forms of
kidney and bladder trouble.

When the Deacon Wilted.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

After Deacon Grafton received his legacy he went back on his consent to his son's marriage with Nellie, daughter of the Widow Jordan.

"The thing must stop at once, Elias," he said. "She is not the girl for you to marry even if you were ready for the serious step of matrimony. I desire you to go over to the Widow Jordan's this evening and emphatically announce that there can be nothing further between you and her daughter."

The son respectfully but stubbornly refused to do any such thing. There was more talk, but it left both men firm, and the result was that Elias left the paternal roof and took up his residence with an uncle. Of course he called at the Widow Jordan's with the news. Miss Nellie felt hurt and humiliated and shed tears, but her mother had no tears to shed. She tossed her head like a war horse, and there was an edge to her voice as she said to the young man:

"Elias, a Jordan is as good as a Grafton any day in the year and may be a little better. If you want it all off with Nellie, just say the word and don't beat about the bush. She isn't dying to marry you or any one else."

"But I am dying to marry her, and we will call on the minister tonight if you say so," was the answer.

"No; we'll wait awhile. I've seen men like your father before, and I have seen them come down off their high horse."

Two nights later Elias "sat up" with Nellie until near midnight. Nellie's mother "sat up" in the darkness of her room and made notes. One of the notes was to the effect that a human figure closely resembling Deacon Grafton's was sneaking about the yard and trying to peer into a side window. She was a woman who didn't have to be hit with a potato masher to take a hint. Next day she drove over to Elyria, and after buying a bear trap at a hardware store she took it to a blacksmith and had him blunt the sharp teeth with a hammer. She also learned from him how to set it. When she reached home the trap was placed in the barn.

Word was sent to Elias not to come to the house for three nights, but a light was left burning in the sitting room each night until midnight. From her arrie in the second story the widow waited and watched, and that same human form appeared for half an hour each night. Then she was ready for it. When Elias came on the wings of love the trap was set and secretly placed beside the rosebush. It wasn't a rose without a thorn. On the contrary, it had many thorns, and in crowding into it to get at the side window some one had left many bits of gray cloth. There was also a larger and sharper thorn waiting to mature.

The hour was 11 o'clock, and Miss Nellie had just answered that she guessed Thanksgiving day was as good day as any other to get married on when a long drawn yell was heard under the window outside. At the same moment the mother came downstairs with a lighted lantern in hand and said:

"Keep your seats, children. It's only a cat, and I'm going outside to talk with him. He's yelling as if he was in pain, but he won't be hurt much."

Deacon Grafton had stepped into the widow's bear trap as he sought to get his ear to a window. Had the teeth not been blunted they would have gone to the bone of his leg. As it was, he was held fast, and the pinching was anything but pleasant. The widow found him lying on the grass and trying to loosen the trap, and she placed the lantern where the light fell full on his face and sat down beside him and said:

"Deacon Grafton, since when did you turn burglar?"

"What does this mean, woman?" he demanded in reply as he held up a leg.

"It means, sir, that that bear trap was set to protect that window and that you have been caught. We'll see what the law will have to say about it."

"But you know I'm no burglar. You know I was simply looking around to see if Elias was here."

"I know nothing of the kind. You can tell that story in court and see how many will believe it. It is my duty, deacon."

"Look here, widder," interrupted the deacon, "no one will believe that I meant to get into your house, but I don't care to be made fun of. If you'll help me off with this pesky trap, say nothing I'll send you a barrel of flour."

"What! First try to break into my house and then try to bribe me? It won't do, deacon. Elias is in the house, as you know. Do you want to speak to him?"

"With this bear trap on my leg? Never!"

"Do you want to send him in word to come back home and that you've changed your mind about the Jordan family?"

"No, I don't!" was the sulky reply.

"Then I'll have to run over to Constable Brown's house and tell him I have a robber for him. Some folks will be surprised tomorrow morning."

Some folks were. It was not by seeing Deacon Grafton in court under a serious charge, but by seeing Elias back home and hearing his father explain:

"Elias is old enough to know his own mind, and if he wants to marry the Widow Jordan's girl I shan't say anything about it." M. QUAD.

Today's Suggestion by Ellen Stan.

COMFORTABLE KITCHEN APRON.

NO woman who performs light work around the home considers her wardrobe complete until a good supply of neat and comfortable kitchen aprons has been added. It is a necessary accessory if one is to look neat and clean, and, besides, it saves much expense of cleaning as well as worry. The model illustrated is particularly pleasing with the long graceful lines occasioned by the front breadth and bib cut in one piece. It is easy to adjust, therefore will be favored by the majority.

Such materials as gingham in striped, checked or plain colored designs, chambray, galatea, butcher's linen and percale are serviceable materials to use in its development.

Neat shirt waist suits can be made from gingham, percale or galatea with the apron to match. This looks much neater than when the apron is of a contrasting material. Seersucker is a very practical material for morning dresses and aprons, as it requires no ironing.

Another good material is mohair, as this will stand any amount of hard wear without looking mussed. The model would be dainty developed in a small checked pattern with bias bands of the same used to finish the neck, with the edges finished with a piping of a pretty, contrasting color. The bottom can be finished with a hem or with a ruffle. The ruffle gives a pretty fullness and keeps the dress clean and free from spots and dust.

This model is also suitable for more sheer materials, such as crossbarred muslin, figured lawn and plain white materials. An India linen with narrow ruffles of the same to finish the neck would be dainty, or a crossbarred muslin would be charming with the edges finished with a row of featherstitching.

This apron slips on over the head. The pattern is cut in four sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. To copy this garment for the average person it requires 4½ yards of material 27 inches wide or 3¾ yards 36 inches wide.

Any reader of this paper who desires to secure this pattern may do so by sending 10 cents to this office. Give the number, 3983, state size desired and write the full address plainly. The pattern will be forwarded promptly by mail.

SPECIAL OFFERS

CAMPAIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS

The Gazette will be mailed to new subscribers from now until January 1, 1909, upon receipt of 25 cents.

"BEDFORD IN YE OLDEN TIME"

Upon receipt of One Dollar and Fifty Cents we will send The Gazette to new subscribers for one year, also a copy of Bedford in Ye Olden Time, a 77-page book, paper bound, containing two lectures on the historical incidents of the county, by the late Dr. Charles N. Hickok.

SOUVENIR ALBUMS

For Three Dollars we will send The Gazette to new subscribers for Two Years and furnish a copy of Bedford's Old Home Week Souvenir Album. This book is printed on glazed half-tone paper, is 9½ by 12 inches in size and contains 119 cuts, historical and modern; also the officers and committees of the organization, the full programs of the week, the address of welcome by the late Burgess John R. Jordan, Col. John H. Filler's oration, Hon. B. F. Meyers' poem, The Welcome Home, and many other features.

GAZETTE AND PITTSBURG POST

To Old or New subscribers we will furnish the Pittsburg Post (regular price \$5.00) and The Gazette for one year for \$5.00. Shorter periods in proportion.

GAZETTE AND PHILADELPHIA RECORD

We will furnish the Philadelphia Record and The Gazette at the following rates: Three months, \$1.00; four months, \$1.30; six months, \$1.90. We cannot make this offer for a longer period than six months.

FREE SCHOLARSHIP

We will furnish a \$50 Scholarship in the Tri-State Business College, Cumberland, Md., to the person sending us the most new subscribers between this date and December 1, 1908. We will pay a liberal commission to unsuccessful contestants. Contestants should notify us of their desire to enter upon the work so that we may not fail to give due credit. Advantage may be taken of any of these "Special Offers."

ALL MAGAZINES

We can furnish, at reduced rates, any magazine which clubs with newspapers. Let us know your wants and we will quote you the best prices obtainable.

C. AVOLIO, 114 East Pitt Street, BEDFORD, PA.

Headquarters for First-Class Shoe Repairing and New Work. Shop open from 7 a. m. to 10 p. m. Repairing done while you wait. Special accommodations for country people.

LOW PRICES AND NEAT WORK.

THE First National Bank

BEDFORD, PA.

Capital \$100,000
United States bonds 100,000
Liability of Shareholders 100,000
Surplus and undivided
Profits to depositors 70,000
Security more than 500,000

Three per cent. interest paid on time deposits.

The accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative banking.

OFFICERS.

OSCAR D. DOTY President
A. B. EGOLF Vice President
EDMUND S. DOTY Cashier

DIRECTORS.

Oscar D. Doty Jacob Chamberlain
A. B. Egolf Patrick Hughes
J. H. Longenecker Ezra C. Doty
Edmund L. Smith

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

In Effect June 21, 1908.

NORTH.		STATIONS.		SOUTH.	
p. m.	a. m.	Lv.	Ar.	a. m.	p. m.
5.05	9.40	..Mt. Dallas.	10.25	7.15	
5.08	9.43	..Everett ..	10.22	7.12	
5.16	9.51	..Tatesville ..	10.12	7.05	
5.26	10.01	..Cypher ..	10.01	6.56	
5.34	10.09	..Hopewell ..	9.49	6.48	
5.38	10.13	..Riddlesburg ..	9.44	6.44	
5.50	10.25	..A. Saxton. L.	9.32	6.32	

4.30	8.30	L. Dudley A.	10.25	7.05
4.45	8.45	..Coalmont ..	10.05	6.50
5.00	9.00	A. Saxton L.	9.40	6.35

5.50	10.25	L. Saxton. A.	9.32	6.32
6.01	10.35	..Cove ..	9.21	6.22
6.06	10.40	..Hummel ..	9.16	6.17
6.12	10.45	..Entrioken ..	9.11	6.12
6.19	10.52	..Marklesburg ..	9.04	6.02
6.23	10.56	..Brumbaugh ..	9.00	5.58
6.28	11.01	..Grafton ..	8.55	5.53
6.32	11.05	..McConnell's ..	8.50	5.49
6.40	11.15	..Huntingdon ..	8.40	5.40

Bedford Special

Train No. 5 leaves Huntingdon at 2 p. m. and arrives at Bedford at 3.50 p. m. Train No. 6 leaves Bedford at 2 p. m. and arrives at Huntingdon at 3.50 p. m.

Sunday Trains

Trains leave Huntingdon at 8.45 a. m. and 5.40 p. m. and arrive at Bedford at 10.30 a. m. and 7.25 p. m. Trains leave Bedford at 9.45 a. m. and 3.20 p. m. and arrive at Huntingdon at 11.30 a. m. and 5.05 p. m.

DR. CHARLES R. GRISSINGER DENTIST

BEDFORD, PA.
Porcelain Inlay, Crown and Bridge Work. Sunniform or Gas administered. Careful attention. Office on Juliana Street, above J. H. Jordan's Law Office.

Humphrey D. Tate Attorney-at-Law

BEDFORD, PA.
Office on Public Square.

D. Lloyd Claycomb Attorney-at-Law

ALTOONA, PA.
All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention.

R. C. McNamara Attorney-at-Law

BEDFORD, PA.
Office in Ridenour Block. oct28-9*

Frank Fletcher Attorney-at-Law

BEDFORD, PA.
Office on Public Square.

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager
Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert St.
European, \$1.00 per day and up
American, \$2.50 per day and up
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in
PHILADELPHIA

Bedford Planing Mill Co.

LUMBER,

Slate, Brick, Shingles, Planing Mill Work of every description.
A. G. STEINER, Supt.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice. Send for our free circular.

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

...The... Coward

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"I must give you back your freedom. I will not tell you why, because you would call my reasons absurd. In justice to you it must be so. Try to forgive me." So wrote Jack Brierson when he broke his engagement, and Miss Abernethy pressed her white lips together scornfully and sent back the betrothal ring by registered mail in a very practical manner.

Then because the long, enervating spring days had robbed her cheeks of their wonted bloom and the germs of a convenient "malaria" had dulled the brightness of her brown eyes Rose Abernethy's guardian aunt carried her bodily away into the bracing Adirondack region, where they lived the simple life of the woods and inhaled vigor and peace with the sweet air.

Gradually the cynical lines faded from Rose's face, and when the summer brought a greater influx of visitors to the large hotels she found herself back in that whirl of pleasure of which she had always necessarily been a part.

One afternoon she went to her favorite retreat on the brink of the Falling hill, where a huge boulder under the pines afforded a comfortable seat.

Here she had come every day to witness the glorious pageantry of the sunset, and her joy in its recurring splendor was always tinged with dread of the sheer precipice that yawned at her feet.

Now she was reveling in the solitude of the spot when slow, hesitating steps broke the silence. She turned, as a man came into view, parting the bushes with a familiar brown hand. It was Jack Brierson.

Apparently he did not see her, for he continued his faltering advance almost to the very edge of the hill. Then he stopped and looked away toward the west with level eyes and a face so stilled from all emotion that its very tenseness was eloquent of pain.

Rose Abernethy's face paled as she watched him curiously. It seemed very strange to be watching Jack at



"LET GO!" HE SAID HOARSELY. "YOU ARE RISKING YOUR LIFE!"

this remote distance with that empty feeling in her heart and brain. She didn't even hate him. Some girls might have done so after being jilted, but somehow she didn't care. She leaned forward breathlessly as he suddenly raised the light stick which he carried and made another step toward the bring of the precipice.

"Don't!" she cried involuntarily, and she stepped around the pine and held out a protesting hand.

Brierson turned sharply, and his blank gaze met her own—unrecognizing, indifferent.

"I thought I was alone," he said courteously, removing his hat.

"I—I thought you did not see that you were so near the edge of the precipice," she said in a low tone and with burning cheeks.

He felt about with his stick in a clumsy, unseeing manner and dislodged a stone, which went hurtling down the steep incline with an alarming crackle of twigs and earth. He stood in a listening attitude until the echoes had died away, and then he extended one hand with a helpless gesture.

"I am sorry to trouble you, madam, but—I am blind. Will you kindly turn me about into the safe path?"

Something warm came into the girl's heart as he spoke, and her lips quivered painfully. She laid a small hand on his coat sleeve. As she did so the turf crumbled under his feet, and, with a startled cry, he sank away from her over the brink of the precipice.

Strengthening her grasp on his sleeve his weight pulled her downward, she threw her strong young body on the ground and clutched with her free hand at the tough branches of a stunted cedar.

"Let go!" he said hoarsely. "You are risking your life!"

"I shall not let go," she replied decisively. "Except for your blindness you are a strong man!"

"Yes," he said impatiently, "but you must release me at once, madam! If I have been foolish enough to jeopardize my own life you must not sacrifice yours!"

"If you are strong you can pull yourself up by the aid of this cedar tree. I will bend it down—there! Now draw yourself up, and I will help you on to firm ground."

Five minutes later he lay panting on the ground at her feet. "I am very grateful!" he began eagerly, when her crisp, cool voice stopped the words on his lips.

"I am more than repaid," she said, with cruel emphasis. "I never met a coward before!"

"A coward!" he stammered, sitting up and turning his sightless eyes toward her.

"A coward!" she repeated firmly. "You see—I know—Rose Abernethy."

"Ah, you have the advantage of me, madam. Your flattering words indicate that you have some knowledge of my affairs."

His face was very red, and his black brows were drawn together in an angry frown.

"I know enough—to form an opinion," said Miss Abernethy coldly. "I will tell you why I believe you to be a coward if you wish."

He smiled grimly.

"You have been good enough to save a very worthless life. Go on."

"You are a coward because you are afraid to let Rose Abernethy know that you are blind. You denied her the right to share your affliction and to let her money make things easier for you. She would gladly have shared her paltry dollars with you."

"You don't understand, whoever you are," he said shortly. "I am a poor man. I had just reached a point where my fortunes depended upon the keenness of every faculty, and this blindness came upon me like a stroke of lightning. I could not ask Rose—beautiful, bright Rose—to play nurse and Lady Bountiful to a miserable blind beggar." He dropped his face in his hands and, forgetful of her presence, groaned bitterly.

"You have forgotten her. She had some rights. You could never have really loved her, Mr. Brierson."

He lifted a ghastly face.

"God knows I did, I do, I always shall, but I could not ask her to wait on indefinitely, and I know her unselfish nature, capable of any sacrifice. She would lose youth and everything that goes to make up her joy in life. I could not—I had not the courage to face her and tell her the truth. You are quite right. I am a coward."

There was a long silence after that while the sun sank behind a distant range and long, cool shadows fell over the two sitting among the pine needles. The man sat with his hands clasped about his knees, while his countenance settled into that impassive calm with which he had first faced the sunset.

The girl watched him with pitying eyes and trembling lips. Twice she parted them to speak, and each time her voice died away in her pretty white throat.

"And the doctors said?" she asked at last.

"That the sight might return as suddenly as it went or a costly operation might effect a cure. Overstrain has paralyzed the optic nerves," he replied without moving.

Rose sprang to her feet, and for the first time that afternoon her voice rang out clear and sweet:

"It is growing late, Jack. Will you take me back to the camp?"

Brierson was beside her instantly with groping hands.

"Rose, Rose," he cried joyfully, "it is you! It has been you all the time!"

"Yes," she said, withdrawing from his touch with a confusion he could not perceive. "You must let me show you the way, and then!"

"And then"—he echoed breathlessly—"and then—you will not leave me—you will forgive my mental blindness and my cowardice?"

"You do not need me," she ventured wistfully.

"Ah, dear heart, I did not know how much I needed you!" he cried remorsefully. "You will forgive my brutality and show me the way to happiness once more?" He turned appealing, sightless eyes and beseeching hands toward her.

She placed her hand in his. "Come, Jack," she said.

Laughing Gas For Poets.

Sir Humphry Davy was the first to inhale nitrous oxide. His experiment was the result of a report published by a brother chemist that laughing gas, called by him oxide of septon, was the cause and basis of all contagion. Cautious experiments made with the diluted gas produced no ill effects, and Davy proceeded to inhale considerable quantities of the pure gas. Contrary to his expectations, the effects were highly pleasurable. Thrills of pleasure pervaded his body, and his mind was filled with ideas and emotions of the most exalted kind, which, however, were very indistinct when the effect of the gas passed off. It occurred to Sir Humphry Davy that the gas might be useful in promoting poetic inspiration, and he accordingly tried writing verse while under its influence, but the recorded result hardly shows a close connection between the divine afflatus and nitrous oxide. Davy's experiments had the effect of making the inhalation of laughing gas for a time highly fashionable, so that in 1802 a French writer alludes to it as having become a national vice in England.

An Inference.

First Old Lady—Oh, I do so love parrots! Second O. L.—So do I; they're so intelligent. First O. L.—Yes, I was down the street the other day and saw one in a cage at a store door. I said "Pretty Polly," and he cried, "Get away, you old fool!" Second O. L.—Well, what appropriate remarks they do make!—Lippincott's.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

Copyright, 1908, by Edwin A. Nye.

FOOD FOR THE TIGER—ONE ACT.

This is a sketch for a commonplace drama with a dash of tragedy in it. Cast of characters:

A repentant boy embezzler.
The boy's mother—a widow.
A busy and just judge.
A common bucket shop keeper.

It is recited how the stripling in the courtroom has been speculating on the board of trade, so called. He had an ambition to buy a home for his mother. Early in the game the boy used his modest balance in the bank until it showed up in red figures. He then took money belonging to the firm to margin his deals. The deals failed. The books showed the theft. The boy was arrested and put in jail.

The mother sits near the boy in the courtroom—as near as she can get. She is a commonplace mother, gray haired and worn of face. A tear drops down her cheek and falls unheeding on her calloused hands. Yes, she has told the judge in a plea for mercy—yes, her boy is guilty, but he did not mean to do it. Oh, no; he did not mean to do it.

Enter the just judge to sit down in his easy cushioned swivel chair. Tragedy or comedy, it is all a part of the day's work for him. He calls the case hears the boy's plea of guilty, looks into a calf bound book, writes something in his docket. Then he says to the boy:

"Stand up!"

How pathetically slight in figure is the slip of a lad!

"Have you anything to say?" The prisoner licks his dry lips and throws back his hair with a boyish gesture.

"Nothing, your honor."

"Then it is the judgment of this court that you be sentenced to serve five years at hard labor. I have made the entry in the docket. And this court hopes, young man, you will have learned your lesson. Call the next case."

As the bailiff starts to lead the boy away there is a muffled scream of agony from the mother. She lapses into unconsciousness. How provoking! The court must stop a few moments until a doctor is called, who takes the woman away in a cab. Provoking, but—

You see, the boy is the only son of his mother, and she is a widow.

As the curtain falls the bucket shop man is shown in the background engaged in selecting Persian rugs for his new and handsome town house.

Young man—

This is no fancy sketch. It is a transcript from a real life drama.

The bucket shop keeper furnished the tiger. The boy furnished the food for the tiger. The judge furnished the convict. The mother furnished the boy.

Young man—

That wheat pit in the board of trade building, LaSalle street, Chicago, is only a few feet across, but it is as deep as hell itself.

Do you understand?

IT IS AS DEEP AS HELL.

THE HAPPIEST WOMAN IN TOWN.

She does not live out on the avenue where wide lawns speak dignity and a man's house is as big and as ugly as his purse can buy.

She lives on a side street where the paving has not yet arrived. The lawn is a few feet square, and in the summer time the home is a bower of beauty. The house has only five rooms.

It is a cozy home, all used. As the mortgage which covered it grows less the porches about the cottage grow larger. It was a cottage built for two. It is now occupied by four.

There's herself and herself and the boy and the girl—"us four and no more."

Himself is a man, every inch. He is hearty, independent, energetic and steady as a clock. He has got his big feet firmly planted on the lower rounds of the success ladder and is climbing slowly, surely, carefully.

He loves herself and no other.

The boy and the girl are healthy youngsters. The boy whistles, and the girl sings. Herself does not complain of shattered nerves.

"But," you say—

"How can a woman who must economize and pinch enjoy herself?"

Perhaps herself could not explain that. You can enjoy, you know, where you cannot explain. She might say, "Well, we have enough and a little to spare for the poor. There's enjoyment in darning himself's Sunday coat and the boy's socks. There's zest in turning and making over garments. It's like working out an enigma to make both ends of the household meet. We are getting on. We have no envy of those who live in big houses. We love one another, and we are content."

Understand that language!

What herself means to say is that love is the greatest thing in the world and contentment is the next to the greatest thing.

Or—

You could explain it in this way: In service there is compensation. There is joy in doing for others.

If herself sometimes must wrinkle her brows over a household problem, studying how to "cut the corners" for the sake of herself and the other two, why, measure for measure—sure as the law of gravity, certain as the law of

chemical affinity—herself will be paid back tenfold, a hundredfold!

Ah, little woman, you do not know how rich you are in being the happiest woman in town.

Enjoy yourself while you may. Who knows? One of the two may grow up to honor your gray hairs—or break your heart.

Or some day you may live in a big house where things are glided and arms are empty and life is hollow.

Enjoy yourself and himself and the other two.

A LAY SERMONET.

The text:

It is easier to be good than to be bad.

You have tried both, my brethren, and I appeal to your personal experience for confirmation of my text. Has it not been easier to behave yourself and enjoy the fruits of your good behavior than to sin away your day of grace and take the consequences?

But you do not always behave yourself.

Nor do other people.

Stop a moment and think it over. How strange it is that, after human beings have tried both ways of doing and have proved ten thousand times ten thousand times that badness does not pay, yet they go on doing bad things.

Why?

You know, my friends, and I know that virtue is so made that it fits into the way the world is built. And we know that vice is everywhere and always a misfit. Nevertheless—

We go on everlastingly in the old, old attempt to fit vice into the place made for virtue. Our fingers get pinched in trying. Sometimes we weep over the hurt or the failure.

Why do we do this, my brethren and friends?

Surely it is not because of ignorance. We know better. Are we all naturally prone to evil, or is it habit or association or environment or—

There is little use to philosophize. He who tries to find the origin and the impulse to evil will end by doing his thinking in a circle, like a cat chasing her tail, and getting nowhere.

But the facts remain, friends.

Emerson said, "The devil is an ass."

What he meant was that the devil is a poor logician. His arguments are flimsy. He is a robust liar. He lied to Adam and Eve. He told them to eat and be gods. He told them they should not surely die. In other words, he said they could violate the law without being punished for it.

The devil says the same thing today.

He tells you, my friendly fellow sinner, that you can do evil and not be caught at it. He tells you you are an exception to the rule of the universe. You will not suffer the consequences of breaking the moral law. You are too smart. And—

Though you know he is a consummate liar and an ass, my dear brother, you take his advice and gulp down the forbidden fruit.

Some day, they say, sin will be extinct.

Maybe.

When, that day comes it will come when all men are so good they will all want to quit sinning.

And that time is too far away to do you any good, my brethren, or me.

Our only chance is to be as good as we can be here and now. Our only way is to take to heart the world's lesson that it is easier to be good than bad and quit our meanness.

Selah!

VACATION AND FATHER.

There is a lot of significance in the song, "Everybody Takes a Vacation, but Father."

As a rule, American fathers do little vacationing.

But there are fathers and fathers. With the coming of the hot months, there is an exodus of the families of the Four Hundred from the cities.

Brigades of fashionably dressed wives crowd the piazzas of the resort hotels. Sons go the pace at the races or swell resorts. Daughters go to Europe.

The man who draws the checks stays in town, mostly by choice, to make the wheels of business go round.

But there are others.

There are tired and nervous wives and mothers who need rest and relaxation who go to some quiet place. The children go along. They all need the open spaces, the running water, the air and sunshine.

The family purse permits no splurge. Father says by the staff. To him come souvenir postals and cute messages for "pop." To him come—most precious—love letters like "she" used to write before they were married.

How the "old man" grows and gloats over the bits of news—how Johnny tried to walk a log and fell into the creek, and how Susie fed the calf. He swells huge when Mollie and the kids write they are having the time of their lives.

It might be hard to guess who is the happier—those who go or him who stays.

And when they all come back! It is easy to pick out father as he waits nervously and happily at the depot. The bunch—his bunch—is on that train. He looks anon at his watch and smiles. And when the train pulls in his old sweetheart's kiss is on his lips! There is a big bear hug from the kids. Father is about the happiest man in the town.

Forgotten is the long, hard pull at business; forgotten the hot, weary days and forgotten the lonesome evenings in the lonely house.

The wrinkles in father's face are maybe just a trifle deeper. His shoulders, it may be, droop slightly more, but—

His folks are back! "Mamma" is strong again. She sings as she straightens things away—things very much awry despite her written exhortations!

to "put everything back in its place." And the kids are brown and happy as the birds.

You see, the tie that binds the bunch, at home or in vacation, is the kind that will not come untied.

The vacation of the families of the Four Hundred is simply husband and father desertion.

The other kind is—

How different!

SAUCE FOR THE GANDER.

A law is proposed in Georgia making marriage null and void if it can be shown that the woman had used any artificial means to make a man propose.

W-h-a-t!

Few of us could wish to be in the shoes of the man who proposes that law. To say nothing of the opening of the doors to divorce, which such a law would effect, the injustice of it ought to make the legislator ashamed.

Says the adage, "What is sauce for the goose ought to be sauce for the gander."

If women use undue influence or artificial charms to push defenseless men into proposal, what shall be said of like masculine tricks?

These are some of the things used by women to deceive and inveigle men, says one of the advocates of the law:

"Scents, paints, powders, perfume, cosmetics, artificial teeth, false hair, iron stays, corsets, pads, high heeled shoes, V cut waists, drop stitch or rainbow hosiery."

A battery of enticements, verily.

But—

What of these masculine artifices: Padded shoulders, patent leather shoes, V cut or gorgeous vests, rolled trousers revealing delicate tinted or loud noise hosiery, to say nothing of other various charms of haberdashery?

Also—

How shall woman be protected from the false promises and protestations of wooing suitors?

Is it not using artificial means to make specious hints concerning business prospects or bank accounts?

Does the law protect the girl against the rosy pictures of marriage painted by the impulsive fancy of the ardent lover?

Does the law enforce the keeping of the solemn pledge made by the man to love, cherish and protect his bride?

Out on this sapient reformer!

The little harmless devices of women to make themselves personally attractive are not to be compared with the deception and the lures often practiced by men in trying to win the consent of a girl.

HOW TO DO BIG THINGS.

Ever stop and watch the erection of a modern steel building?

How slowly it is assembled!

There is a shrill whistle from the foreman. The engineer of the dinky little engine pulls a lever. A big derrick swings out over the sidewalk. A chain dangles down from the derrick.

Two men put the chain around a steel beam. One of them stands on the beam, holding to the chain by his hands. Again the whistle. Again the engineer pulls the lever. The steel beam dangles in midair. The man rides it. It goes up—

Up, up, up to the fourteenth story. Again the whistle. The beam is lowered a little. The rider guides it. Then men at either end grasp it. The piece of steel is gently forced into its place. The men make it fast with bolts.

The chain is loosed. The whistle blows. The derrick and chain are lowered again, and the process is repeated. "Everybody Takes a Vacation, but Father."

Day after day, hour after hour, the work goes on. The whistle blows, the little engine feels the clutch that calls for higher speed and more power, and slowly, but surely, the steel beams are hoisted to their places.

The building is going together the only way it can be put together—piece by piece, a little at a time.

First there was a plan.

An architect made the plan. In the beginning the plan was in his mind. He made a rough draft. Then his assistants worked out every feature elaborately in blue prints. The building must follow the plan.

So is every great task performed. Every work that amounts to anything is planned in advance. It is bodied forth in imagination. It is seen in the mind's eye.

But, mind you—

Not only the COMPLETED work is seen in advance, but the PROCESS by which the work is completed; not only the WHOLE is seen, but the PARTS.

If the builder could see nothing but the completed building he would be appalled at the prospect. But he sees it as a combination of details. He can do this big thing only by doing many little things, and he can do the little things.

Here is where most men fall down. Most men see a task loom large and are afraid. The wise man sees it as it is—a large task made up of many little tasks—and is brave to try it.

Dare to do big things.

Big things are little things aggregated.

The Radium Puzzle.

Radium is still puzzling the French scientists. The latest conundrum is, "Where does it come from?"

One scientist says that radium comes to us from the sun in some form of solar emanation. He does not believe it to be something inherent in certain earth-born substances, such as the pitchblende, from which it was first extracted. He thinks that it comes to earth continually in infinitesimal quantities with every ray of light, so to speak, that reaches us from the solar orb.

This accounts, he says, in a measure for the traces of radium being continually discovered in all sorts of things, gaseous and mineral alike.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

WILL INTEREST MANY</

SUNDAY SCHOOL STATISTICS

Interesting Information Concerning Bedford County Organization.

The report of the Bedford County Sabbath School Association shows there are 176 schools in the county. Ninety-four are open all the year; 16 have teacher-training classes; 13 have teachers' meetings; 31 have separate rooms for primary work. There are 1,898 officers and teachers; 12,297 scholars; 374 cradle-roll members; 325 home department members; making a total enrollment of 14,894. Of this number 605 joined the church or were confirmed. The county has been organized into fourteen districts.

District No. 1 includes the eight schools of Liberty and Saxton.

No. 2, the 18 schools of Broad Top, Hopewell Township, Coal Dale and Hopewell.

No. 3, the 16 schools of West Providence, Snake Spring and Everett.

No. 4, the 18 schools of Woodbury, South Woodbury, Bloomfield and Woodbury Township.

No. 5, the six schools of Cumberland Valley.

No. 6, the seven schools of East Providence.

No. 7, the 12 schools of Monroe.

No. 8, the 14 schools of Bedford and Bedford Township.

No. 9, the 17 schools of East St. Clair, West St. Clair, Pleasantville and St. Clairsville.

No. 10, the 15 schools of Juniata, Harrison, Londonderry, Hyndman and Mann's Choice.

No. 11, the schools of Union, Lincoln, King and Kimmell.

No. 12, the 15 schools of Napier, New Paris and Schellsburg.

No. 13, the 11 schools of Mann and Southampton.

No. 14, the nine schools of Cole-rain and Rainsburg.

No. 1 is the only district in which all the schools are kept open all the year.

J. A. Cuppett,
Statistical Secretary.

SAXTON VICTORIOUS

Wins Championship and Purse From Riddlesburg.

Following is the score of last Thursday's game between the Riddlesburg and Saxton teams played at Anderson Park:

RIDDLESBURG.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Fleck, cf	10	2	1	0	0
R. Lauder, ss	0	0	3	3	0
Savidge, 3b	0	1	1	1	0
J. Gambler, 2b	0	1	1	2	1
E. Gambler, 1b	1	1	5	0	1
Spargo, c	0	0	9	2	1
W. Lauder, p	0	1	0	0	0
Melott, lf	0	1	2	0	0
Zook, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	1	7	27	8	3
SAXTON.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Dixon, c	0	1	6	1	0
Cullen, 3b	0	0	2	2	0
Zick, ss, p	1	1	2	3	0
Park, lf	0	1	2	0	0
Cypher, 2b	1	1	5	1	1
Gogley, cf	1	0	1	0	0
Mountain, rf	2	1	0	2	1
Piper, 1b	0	3	9	1	1
Steele, p	1	2	0	1	0
Totals	6	10	27	11	3

Saxton.....1 1 0 3 0 0 1 x—6
Riddlesburg 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Earned runs—Saxton, 2. Two-base hits—Zick, Fleck, 2. Stolen bases—Saxton, 5. First base on balls—Off Steele, 1; Lauder, 2. Left on bases—Saxton, 5; Riddlesburg, 6. Double plays—J. Gambler; Cullen and Cypher. Struck out—By Steele, 4; Zick, 2; Lauder, 8. Hit by pitcher—Lauder. Time of game—1hr, 30m. Umpire—Manlove.

Special Prices During Fair Week

On Stoves and Ranges, Carpets and Matting, Furniture, Robes and Horse Blankets.

Make this your headquarters while at the Fair.

METZGER HARDWARE AND HOUSE-FURNISHING CO.

Calling Cards

On short notice The Gazette can furnish you with calling cards neatly printed. We feel sure we can please you. Call and see our samples.

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Post Partition and of the same court for the payment of Debts, the undersigned administrators of Joseph W. Imler, deceased, will expose to sale, by public outcry, on the premises, 1½ miles west of King P. O., on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1908,

at 1 o'clock p. m. the following three adjoining tracts, pieces or parcels of land situate in the Township of Kimmell.

No. 1. Adjoining lands of Millard Fickes, tracts No. 2 and No. 3, Solomon Fickes, John Fickes and Michael Shaffer, containing 142 acres and 18 perches neat measure, having thereon erected a good frame 10-room dwelling house, good bank barn 48x100 feet and other outbuildings. A large apple orchard, an annual bearer, and other fruit trees, a never failing well of good water. The soil is good limestone, an extra grain producing farm, recognized as the best in the community. About thirty acres of extra good oak timber, well set on the ground, balance cleared and under fence, fences are in extra good state of repairs.

No. 2. Adjoining lands of Millard Fickes, Ida Finnegan, lands formerly of George W. Smith, deceased, and tracts No. 3 and 1, containing 155 124-160 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared, balance in timber, 20 acres of which is extra good chestnut.

No. 3. Adjoining lands of Jackson D. A. Feather and tracts No. 2 and No. 1, containing 31 acres, neat measure. About five acres cleared, balance in timber.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of bid to be paid or secured on day of sale, balance of one-third on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years after confirmation of sale, all with interest from date of confirmation.

JOSEPH P. IMLER, LAWRENCE IMLER, JOHN N. MINNICH, Administrators. Sept. 25-4t.

ADJOURNED PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, I will offer at public sale on the premises, near Cessna Station, late the property of Philip Mock and Susanna Mock, deceased, on

Tuesday, October 20, 1908,

at 1:30 o'clock p. m., all the following real estate, viz.: A farm or tract of land containing 104 Acres, 147 Perches, and allowance, situate in East St. Clair township, Bedford county, Pa., adjoining lands of Job Walter, Mrs. Joseph Beegle, Frank Manges, Emanuel Morehead, and Edward Crissman; about 80 acres under cultivation, balance wood land, having thereon erected a Two-Story House, barn, with three stables, wagon shed, and usual outbuildings. Orchard of fine fruit, never-failing supply of good water for house and stock. A fine opportunity to secure a good home.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of bid must be paid or secured on day of sale, balance on easy terms, can be arranged on day of sale. For desired information apply to

JOSEPH MOCK, Trustee, &c., Cessna, Pa. or H. D. Tate, Attorney, Bedford, Pa.

BIG VEIN COAL

The Consolidated Coal Company will deliver on car at all points on Bedford Division north of State Line, Pa., to Bedford, Pa., inclusive, their BIG VEIN COAL at \$2.25 per gross ton. Price subject to change without notice.

CONSOLIDATED COAL COMPANY, Cumberland, Md.

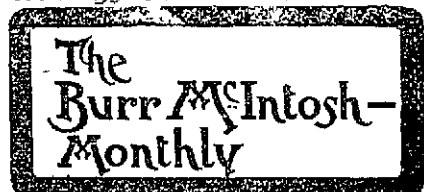
AUDITOR'S NOTICE

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County. Estate of Mary Heffner, a lunatic, now deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, to distribute the balance in the hands of John Heffner, who was committee of Mary Heffner, a lunatic, now deceased, will sit for the purposes of his appointment at the Court House in Bedford, at one o'clock p. m., on Friday, October 16, 1908, when and where all persons having claims against the estate of the decedent will present them for allowance, and all persons claiming to be interested as the heirs or otherwise in the estate of the said decedent will make proof of same or otherwise be forever debarred from participating in this fund.

Attest: E. M. PENNELL, ALVIN L. LITTLE, Auditor. Sept. 25-4t.

"Beautify Your Home"



"Pictorial Perfection"
"THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD"

and the one magazine that is different from all others. It contains so many superb pictures monthly exquisitely printed with fine art tone ink, many of the pages being in color. The magazine is bound with silk cord but in such a manner that it may be easily taken apart and

The Pictures Framed
There is enough good reading matter to make the magazine the most attractive periodical published. Ask your newsdealer for the current number. If he does not handle it, send us his name and address with your name and address for a sample copy. Regular price 25 cents. Mention this paper and address

BURR MCINTOSH MONTHLY
4 West 22nd Street New York City

Wanted, For Sale, Rent, Etc.

If you have apples to sell write or phone Corie H. Smith, Bedford.

For Rent—Two rooms suitable for storage. Miss J. Constance Tate.

For Sale—One Floor Show Case and Large Regulator. Frank Fisher, Bedford.

Wanted—Girls to learn to sew; board and lodging furnished. Mrs. William Snell, Bedford.

For Rent—Eight-room brick house, No. 403 West Pitt Street; Modern Improvements. D. C. Reiley.

For Sale Cheap—8 valuable building lots in Bedford; 4 on North Julian Street and 4 on East John Street. D. C. Reiley, Atty.

FARM FOR SALE—220 acres in Bedford Township, about 31-2 mi. north of Cessna. Good house, stable, water and fruit. Apply to Albert W. Phillips, Rt. 2 Bedford, or Points, Points and Points, Bedford.

Salesmen Wanted—Men of good character and not less than twenty-five years old. For further particulars write The Chase Company, Geneva, N. Y. Sept. 18-2t.

Farms For Sale—Three farms on pike between Woodbury and Roaring Spring, known as Erb, Hinton, and Shoemaker farms; also the Bloomfield farm near Ore Hill. Apply to Bowman S. Duncan, Agent for Peter S. Duncan, Ore Hill, Pa. 9-18-8t.

Agents Wanted—To sell Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts in Bedford County. For full particulars address G. W. ELLENBERGER, District Manager, A. & P. Tea Co., Greensburg, Pa. 9-18-4t.

Pianos Moved in Safety
A. Sammel, agent for the celebrated Blasius Pianos and others, is now thoroughly equipped to move and handle pianos with perfect ease and safety. All work of this class entrusted to his care will receive prompt and careful attention.

Roofing and Spouting and repair work. Roofing of all kinds—metal, shingles, galvanized iron and tin. Siding a specialty.
H. F. PRICE, Second Door North of Fisher House.

DRY GOODS AND GENERAL STORE FOR SALE

Owing to death a fine opportunity to purchase the store and business of Benjamin G. Reighard, late of Rainsburg, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, is offered to any good man—who comes quick and means business. Possession given at once. Terms reasonable.
NEVIN DIEHL, Admr., &c., H. D. TATE, Atty., Bedford, Pa. Bedford, Pa.

ATTEND TO IT NOW

September or October should see your Cemetery lot beautified. Let us erect a Monument before the snow comes. We will give careful attention to any order, large or small, and guarantee you good material, workmanship, and satisfaction. Make a selection from our stock at Frostburg, or at our Cumberland Yard, No. 99 North Centre Street, or wait for one of our Salesmen. Send a postal card and we will have one of our Salesmen call upon you. Our stock of finished work at Cumberland is said to be the finest in the State. We are the largest dealers in all this section.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Low Price Granite & Marble Dealers. Frostburg, Md. 9-11-3t.

J. ROY CESSNA, He's the Insurance Man, Ridenour Block, BEDFORD, PA.

Send Them to Footer's, everything you have to be CLEANED OR DYED.

Do not mistake the name. FOOTER'S DYE WORKS, W. C. McClintic, Authorized Agent.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE of REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Penna., the undersigned will offer at public sale on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1908, at one o'clock p. m., on the premises about one mile west of Waterside, Pa., the farm of Jacob H. Latshaw, deceased, adjoining lands of C. L. Longenecker, P. K. Brown, George Smouse, E. Stonerook and Frank Hoover, containing 104 acres, more or less, having thereon a large brick dwelling, large bank barn and outbuildings, running water, and a good orchard.

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of bid cash on day of sale or security therefor; balance on confirmation and delivery of deed.

Will also sell a 12-horse power gasoline traction and stationary engine

C. L. LONGENECKER, Waterside, Pa.
J. L. LONGENECKER,
SIMON H. SELL, Woodbury, Pa.
Attorneys. Sept. 25 w-3.



Barnett's Store



FALL OPENING---Everything bristling with newness. Loads of Merchandise coming every day.

Lots of Pretty Dress Goods---the wanted Greens, Browns and Blues at 50c a yard. Finer weaves---44 inches wide---at \$1 with handsome trimmings at 10c to 50c a yard to match. (Send for Samples.)

New Wraps Are Here

We show the prettiest line of Ladies' and Children's Coats this Fall we ever saw at double the price. Beautiful Pony and Caracul Cloth for children---\$4.50 to \$10. Infants' White Bear Skin Coats at \$1.98.

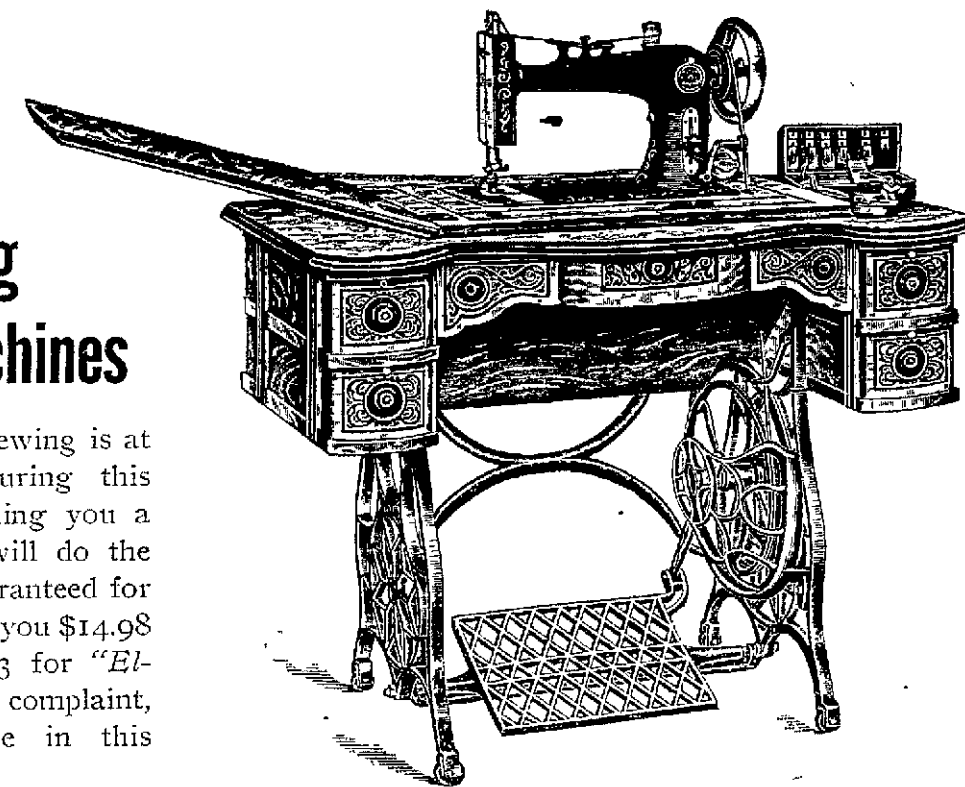
We now have the largest assortment of Ladies' Coats ever shown in Bedford County. We show some very fine and elaborately trimmed garments in Cardinal, Navy and Black at \$18.50 to \$30. Also a handsome line from \$6.50 to \$14. Pretty Green and Brown Stripes at \$5.

Come in early to buy your Coats---the best cloth and workmanship are always found in the first lot, before the rush begins at the factory.



High Grade Sewing Machines

The time for Fall Sewing is at hand---let us help during this strenuous time by selling you a No. 1 machine that will do the work. One that is guaranteed for 10 years and only costs you \$14.98 for "Vindex" and \$23 for "Eldredge B." Never a complaint, and hundreds in use in this county.



Don't you need a Trunk or Suit Case this Fall? Are you or some of your family going away? Please come here and see what we are offering in the line of Suit Cases from 75c to \$10. Splendid, well-made Trunks with brass hardware, bumpers on corners and broad leather straps at \$6, \$7 and \$8. Also well-made Trunks at \$2.50 to \$3.98. English Grain Leather Hand Bags from \$10 to \$20

Reed's Shoes For Women

No better made---service satisfactory---fit perfect. We are now showing new stocks of these elegant shoes in colt, gun metal and glazed kid---\$3, \$3.50 and \$4.

We have also received this week our Fall and Winter stock of Heywood Shoes for men. Handsome---dressy---any weight sole or leather you want, \$3.75, \$4 and \$5.

Special This Week:

Men's and Boys' Shoes at \$1.48.

Mason's Quart Jars. Choice Timothy Seed.



Barnett's Store
BEDFORD, PA.

